
LOUISA FORRESTER.

V O L. III.

82 JUL 4



LOUISIANA

1804-1805

LOUISA FORRESTER;

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C H A R A C T E R S

D R A W N F R O M

R E A L L I F E.

I N T H R E E V O L U M E S.

V O L . I I I .

L O N D O N :

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M.DCC.LXXXIX.

manner.—Mr. Egerton, tho' perfectly polite, shewed no disposition to renew an acquaintance where he had been so coolly treated; but bowed respectfully to Louisa and the company, and walked on rather hastily.

Just before he approached, Lord Archer had joined the company; and, charmed by Miss Forrester's vivacity, after he had joined them, as he had been by her personal attractions before,—had been bespeaking Mr. Waldron's interest and good offices, which he promised, having long known his Lordship's family and character;—when Louisa, instigated by that quick, irresistible impulse, incident to female minds,—caught hold of Mr. Waldron's hand, saying, “my dear Sir, that's
“ Mr. Egerton;—I would give the uni-
“ verse to have half an hour's conver-
“ sation

“sation with him.—Will you, Sir, be
 “kind enough to follow and engage
 “him to sup with us? I want to ask
 “him a thousand questions about his
 “sisters, and my other friends in the
 “vicinity of Egerton-Park.” “Cer-
 “tainly, Miss Forrester, I will do every
 “thing in my power to give you sa-
 “tisfaction;” and away he posted after
 Egerton and his friend.

“Alas, Madam, (whispered Lord
 “Archer, with a sigh,) my hopes, I
 “perceive are vain. You have sent
 “Mr. Waldron to recal a favoured
 “lover. I will withdraw and sigh in
 “secrecy, and lament the hour, in which
 “I beheld the only form and mind
 “which could attract my heart, and at
 “the same instant found that mind at-
 “tached to another.”

B 2

“What

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“What your Lordship means I am
“utterly unable to guess, (replied
“Louisa,) Mr. Egerton is so far from
“being what you would insinuate, that
“if I would rank him in the number of
“my friends, he must appear a very
“cold one, to reduce me to the neces-
“sity of entreating half an hour’s chat
“with him:—But our mothers were
“particular friends;—we were bred up
“as brother and sister;—and you see,
“my Lord, he treats me with a true
“brotherly indifference.”

At this instant Mr. Waldron returned,
and told Miss Forrester that Mr. Egerton’s best respects awaited her;—he was
absolutely engaged for the evening, but
would pay his respects to her at her
lodgings, on Friday morning, if she was
disengaged; and told his address, that
she

he might let him know if the time was not convenient to her.

Stung to the quick by such an evident flight, she affected to be highly pleased by this testimony of brotherly freedom, and turning to Lord Archer, said, "this is an indubitable proof, my Lord, of what I have been saying. Had there ever been any thing of love between us, he could scarce have been so very indifferent;—and if he had, I think female pride would not have permitted me to receive this cool compliment with composure."

His Lordship assented to the truth of the observation, and seemed highly pleased that his suggestion was groundless. He made some enquiries concerning Miss Forrester's family and connexions, to which he received an-

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swers from Mr. Waldron, that were entirely satisfactory; and he began to think of Miss Forrester in a very serious light, as the person on whom his future happiness depended.

After their return from the gardens he spent the evening with her at Mr. Waldron's, and waited on her to her lodgings; where every thing appeared to his satisfaction. He paid his compliments to her the next morning, and was received with all the friendly politeness he could wish; and the Miss Waldrons coming in soon after him, he prevailed on all three to accept his coach to Kensington-Gardens; where they made an agreeable party, and returned to Mr. Waldron's to dinner.

Lord Archer made a point of seeing Miss Forrester every day; and determined,

terminated, by some means, to have an excuse for being at her lodgings the morning Mr. Egerton was to attend her. To make it appear a visit of propriety, he called on Mr. Waldron on Thursday morning, and requested the favour of his and the ladies' company to the play, as there was a new afterpiece announced, which he was curious to see. The proposal was readily agreed to. The evening was spent agreeably; the new piece went off well.—Lord Archer and Miss Forrester supped at Mr. Waldron's, and his Lordship attended her home.

In the morning he called to enquire after her health. He sent up his name, and was conducted into her dressing-room, where she was at breakfast.—

“Your Lordship honours me with your
 “enquiries early this morning, (look-
 “ing at her watch,) 'tis not quite

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“twelve.” “Pardon me, Madam, if
 “I am improperly intrusive; but my
 “early appearance is a proof that my
 “visit is not merely formal. I hope
 “Miss Forrester will do me the justice
 “to believe, I was rather impelled by
 “regard than a sense of propriety.”
 “Very polite, my Lord;—have you
 “breakfasted?” “I cannot positively
 “answer in the affirmative, Madam;—
 “If you will give me leave, I will take
 “a cup of tea with you.”

The conversation turned on the entertainment of the preceding evening, and just as the breakfast was removed Mr. Egerton sent up his name. Louisa received him with a kind of stateliness and reserve. “Good morning to you,
 “Sir;—you thought you would make
 “the petitioning female, who would
 “condescend to ask the favour of your
 “company,

“company, go thro’ a comfortable
 “trial of patience, before you would
 “deign to afford her the requested tete-
 “a-tete.” “Pardon me, Madam, I
 “had not the vanity to think myself of
 “consequence enough to Miss Forrester,
 “to call forth the least exertion of that
 “amiable virtue.”

“Very humbly polite, Sir.—Pray
 “when did you hear from the Park?—
 “I have been shockingly remiss in my
 “correspondence since I came to Town.”
 “I had letters from my sisters, yef-
 “terday, Madam,—and am charged
 “with many compliments and affec-
 “tionate remembrances to Miss For-
 “rester.” “My friends are very
 “obliging.”—“And pray, Madam,
 “when did you hear from the Grange?
 “My sister’s account of your uncle and
 “aunt has made me almost adore them;

“and I never met a couple so formed
 “for friendship and the sweets of
 “social life, as Captain Rainsford and
 “his lady:—Then you had Lord Bel-
 “mour, and his mother, and sister, in
 “the circle of your friends. I never
 “saw the ladies of that family; but my
 “sister speaks highly of them, and Bel-
 “mour was every thing that a man of
 “fortune ought to be, when he left the
 “Univerfity.”

“Indeed, Sir, the families in that
 “neighbourhood are under great obli-
 “gations to you. One would be led
 “to imagine, from your eulogiums, that
 “there was not a creature in the uni-
 “verfe, worth notice, out of the pre-
 “cincts of Hamilton-Grange.” “I
 “hoped to give Mifs Forrefter plea-
 “sure, by fpeaking my sentiments of
 “her

“ her friends;—and I assure her they
“ are not mine only.”

“ No, Sir, (interrupting him hastily,)
“ I dare say, Miss Egerton, and Mr. and
“ Mrs. Rainsford, were profuse in their
“ praises of Lord Belmour. Mrs. Rains-
“ ford gave him a very kind invitation
“ to Egerton Park, at her return ; — no
“ doubt she had authority for what she
“ did.” — “ From my expressions of re-
“ gard, Madam, when his Lordship hap-
“ pened to be named, she might well
“ suppose he would be a welcome guest.
“ If she made such a conclusion, it was
“ a very just one.”

The conversation now began to be in-
teresting to Lord Archer. He observ'd
a kind of eagerness and sarcasm in
Louisa's manner, when she spoke of Lord
Belmour, that awoke something like
jealousy

jealousy in his breast. He walked to a window, and took up a book, but knew not a syllable of what his eye glanced over. Miss Forrester observ'd, it was passing strange, such a group of worthies could not detain Miss Egerton longer among them. Mr. Egerton said, he knew of no reason for his sister's return, unless it was in compliment to him, as he had at that time thoughts of going Abroad, which he had since laid aside; and if he had not seen her then, he might not have had another opportunity, for two or three years. He confessed he was highly gratify'd by this testimony of her affection, and should always remember it with particular satisfaction.

“ You are extremely happy, Sir, (replied Louisa,) in turning every incident to your advantage;—but it’s possible Miss Egerton might have some

“ some motive for her hasty return, be-
 “ sides her impatience to see her brother.
 “ She might, perhaps, have a mind to
 “ try a certain experiment.” “ Of what
 “ kind, pray, Madam?” “ Only just
 “ to see, if the magnet of her charms
 “ would not have an attractive power
 “ on the steel-cased heart of Lord Bel-
 “ mour.”

Egerton’s astonishment and disgust
 overcame his politeness, and he ex-
 claimed with warmth, — “ Is this Miss
 “ Forrester? — Is this the Lady that has
 “ been my sister’s friend from her in-
 “ fancy? — What did you ever see in
 “ Julia’s behaviour, Madam, that could
 “ induce you to stigmatize her with
 “ such a mean artifice? — But I ask your
 “ pardon, Madam, and I ask this gen-
 “ tleman’s (bowing to Lord Archer);
 “ I

“ I now see the reason that you could
 “ scarce believe me to be Charles
 “ Egerton, when I had last the honour
 “ of attending you, — it was because you
 “ had ceased to be Miss Forrester.” —
 He bowed to both with profound respect, and hurried down stairs.

Louisa started from her chair, and stood for some seconds in a petrified attitude of amazement. — Lord Archer dropped his book, and seemed wholly occupied by similar sensations. Louisa, however, recovered herself first, and affecting a laugh, exclaimed, “ what a
 “ romantic rustic is this! — Had I been
 “ a man, I fancy my life must have paid
 “ for my joke. Did you ever see any
 “ thing so monstrously rude, my Lord?”
 “ I never was more surprised, Madam,
 “ nor can I scarce give credit to my
 “ senses.”

“ senses.” “ That’s just my case, my
 “ Lord, for this tragedy hero, as he now
 “ seems to fancy himself,—used to be
 “ the most mild, gentle, playful being,
 “ you can possibly conceive.”

“ Then my surprise diminishes, Ma-
 “ dam; for I have always observed
 “ the mildest dispositions to have the
 “ truest spirits when called forth;—and
 “ had Mr. Egerton shewn less indig-
 “ nation at hearing the dark hints thrown
 “ out against his sister by a friend of
 “ her’s, he might have appeared a more
 “ polite gentleman; but he must have
 “ been looked upon as a very mean and
 “ unaffectionate brother.” “ Then you
 “ think him quite right, my Lord, and
 “ would have behaved full as cava-
 “ lierly, had you been in his place.”
 “ Certainly, Madam, I should have ex-
 “ pressed

“pressed a proper resentment, had I
 “heard a sister maligned when I was
 “conscious she did not deserve it,—tho’
 “the lovely detracter had been dear to
 “me as my own soul.”

“Upon my word, my Lord, had Mr.
 “Egerton and you lived a few centuries
 “ago, you would have done honour to
 “the order of Knights Errant; but ne-
 “ver did I chance to read of one yet,
 “that espoused the cause of his own fa-
 “mily so warmly. Their valour used to
 “be more generous and diffusive.”

“I congratulate your happy turn for
 “ridicule, Miss Forrester; but am not
 “ambitious of being any longer the
 “subject of it. I shall take my leave,
 “Madam, with assuring you, that my
 “visit of this morning has been the
 “happiest

“happiest of my whole life; as it has
 “convinced me there is something ne-
 “cessary to constitute a female character,
 “besides a fine person, a brilliant wit,
 “and elegant accomplishments;” and
 with a polite reverence was departing,
 —when Louisa, with quickness, said,
 “stay one moment, my Lord, the ad-
 “venture of this morning has been as
 “propitious to me as it can have been
 “to your Lordship;—since it has con-
 “vinced me, that the sexes are more
 “upon a level in their pursuits, than I
 “had ever before thought.”

“I had vainly imagined, that a po-
 “lite deference was due to the very
 “foibles of a single lady;—but thank
 “my kind stars, I have at the same
 “moment met with two instances of
 “sincerity, that have undeceived me;
 “and

“ and I now find those that would re-
 “ tain the favour of you Lords of the
 “ creation, must flatter your foibles and
 “ propensities, more than you will con-
 “ descend to favour our’s.—Now, my
 “ Lord, as we are both happily unde-
 “ ceived, don’t you think it would keep
 “ us both from looking foolish, if we
 “ agreed, when we chance to meet, to
 “ behave as if nothing of this kind had
 “ happened.”

“ I thank you, Madam, for this ob-
 “ liging hint. I should have proposed
 “ something of the same kind, had I
 “ not feared giving Miss Forrester fresh
 “ offence.”—With a low courtesy, “ my
 “ Lord, I ought to be thankful for the
 “ smallest degree of respect, and so we
 “ part to meet as cool civil acquaintance
 “ in future.” “ In this point, Madam,
 “ your

"your will shall be my law,"—and they parted with the most poignant disgust;—but so well concealed, that Mr. Waldron's family perceived no change in their behaviour, unless, that Lord Archer seemed to have relinquished his particular attentions, in the instant they began to be observable.

C H A P.

CHAP. XXXV.

A CLANDESTINE MARRIAGE.

FROM this time Louisa entirely ceased writing to the ladies at Egerton-Park; and her letters to Mrs. Hamilton were so short, formal, and unfrequent, that even the benevolent pen of that excellent woman, was deterred from writing in the unrestrained manner she wished to have done. So that by the time Miss Forrester had been three months in London, she was perfectly estranged from all her friends in the

the country; and ignorant of all their schemes and proceedings.

She had formed a genteel and pretty numerous acquaintance, and passed her hours in a constant succession of company and fashionable amusements;—and had acquired a new set of principles and ideas, in which the friendly intercourse of rational beings, and the amiable examples of active benevolence and diffusive charity, amidst which her former life had been spent, found no existence.

It is not to be supposed, a new face, with every polite accomplishment, joined to an independent fortune, could pass so long unnoticed.—Many were her admirers;—but her capricious behaviour deterred them all from making any serious advances; 'till Sir William Wilkinson found out the amount of her fortune,

tune, and that she was under no restraint from parents or guardians.—From that moment he devoted himself to her service, by prostrating his reason at the shrine of her vanity ; and flattering her foibles with the most servile adulation.

This was the very lover Louisa had figured to herself; and as she looked upon all the sacrifices he could make to her beauty, as justly due to her, the nearer his addresses approached to adoration, the more acceptable they were.

Sir William was what the world calls a man of pleasure and gallantry. He was left at two-and-twenty in possession of a good estate, and about *thirty thousand pounds* in the funds. He was now in his nine-and-twentieth year, and was about *half that sum* in debt. He had a strong tincture of family pride in
his

his disposition;—and as he could not find an instance of any mixture of plebeian blood in his pedigree, he could not bear the thoughts of being the first to contaminate it, therefore would not look into the City for a wife.

He began to take serious thoughts of setting strait with the world, retiring from Town, and indulging himself with all the luxuries of a country life, which he thought he could do without surpassing the bounds of his rent-roll. With these views he fixed his thoughts on Miss Forrester, and had so far been successful, that she had agreed to empower Mr. Waldron to stipulate about settlements. She was so well satisfied with Sir William's behaviour, that she had not a wish to find out more than her own penetration had already discovered.

While

While matters were in this comfortable train, as Miss Forrester was going one morning to call upon the Miss Waldrons and some other friends, to collect a party for airing,—just as she was stepping into her chair, her eye was caught by a most beautiful female figure, approaching the door with hasty tremulous steps.—Louisa stopped;—her long smothered sensations crowded upon her with irresistible force. She saw the most poignant distress depicted in the palid face of the young lady; and with an involuntary motion she advanced towards her. The stranger attempted to courtesy, and to speak at the same instant; but her too much agitated spirits forsook her, and she dropped senseless upon the earth.

Louisa ordered the chairmen to convey her carefully into the house, and following, directed them to her dining-room.

room. A flood of tenderness rushed into her bosom, and she dismissed them, telling them she should not want them that day. She sent her maid to request the mistress of the house would attend her. They placed the fair unknown on the sofa, and used every means they could devise to recal her to life, which at length proved effectual.

When she first opened her eyes she looked eagerly and wildly round her, and after a long pause, exclaimed, "Good heavens! where am I? I hoped the bitterness of death was past. Methought a pitying angel beam'd celestial effulgence on my closing eye, and was conveying my care-worn soul to the mansions of peace; where the wicked cease from troubling, and the weary penitent may at last find rest." Miss Forrester and Mrs. Morden

administered every cordial to her constitution, and every consolation to her mind that tenderness could suggest. She grew composed, and regarding them all with deep attention, said to Miss Forrester, "I now recollect, Madam, it
 " was your benign countenance that
 " darted a ray of commiserating ten-
 " derness on my benighted soul, when
 " I sunk at your feet. May I be per-
 " mitted the favour of your ear alone?—
 " but I fear my request will be trouble-
 " some.—Why should a wretch like me,
 " wish to damp the enjoyment of those
 " who are innocent and happy."

Louisa's heart was softened;—she took her hand with tenderness, "No ap-
 " logies, my dear Madam; I shall be
 " happy to serve you.—Mrs. Morden,
 " I thank you for your assistance.—
 " Kitty you may retire."

When

When they were left alone, the stranger several times attempted to speak, but the faltering accents died on her trembling lips; at length, with a strong effort, she said, "pardon me, Madam, for the trouble an unhappy creature has involuntarily given you. Can you kindly direct me to a Mr. Albany*, who, I have been told, lodges somewhere about this place? He has, they say, been miserable himself, and thinks it the highest gratification he can taste, to relieve the miserable. I thought I could unfold my afflictions to one who had drank deeply of the bitter cup himself, and set out this morning to find him; when my strength and over tried spirits failed me, and I dropped down at your hospitable door."

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* See the character of Mr. Albany in the elegant novel of Cecilia.

“ I have heard of such a person, (re-
 “ plied Louisa,) but know not his re-
 “ sidence;—and have heard him men-
 “ tioned as a person of forbidding ad-
 “ dress and harsh manners:—therefore
 “ very unfit for a lady, in your present
 “ dejected state of mind, to converse
 “ with. He is a stranger by your man-
 “ ner of speaking, both to your person
 “ and circumstances. If my question
 “ is not impertinent, could not you con-
 “ fide as properly in a stranger of your
 “ your own sex?—I am, really, much
 “ interested in your behalf, and if you
 “ think I can be of any service to you,
 “ you have only to tell me in what
 “ manner, and command me to the
 “ utmost extent of my power.”

The unhappy stranger dropped her
 languid head;—her cheeks were at one
 instant suffused with a faint blush, at
 another

another covered with an ashy paleness. At length, with a noble collectedness of mind, she said, “angelic lady, I will repose all my sorrows on your generous breast. If by my weakness I have brought shame upon myself, I ought to mortify myself by acknowledging it.—My father was an officer.—I have heard he fought bravely and died in the service of his country. His name was Wilmot.—I lived happily with my dear worthy mother and an amiable sister, upon a comfortable annuity, and had a genteel fortune in expectancy at the death of a relation of my father’s;—’till a gentleman of the name of Wilkinson, who was on a visit at Sir Wiloughby Greville’s, at Wiloughby-Castle, about a mile from my mother’s, took a vacant house in that neighbourhood, for a hunting seat.”

“Wilkinson, (interrupted Louisa)
 “was it Sir William Wilkinson?”—
 “It was, I hope I give no offence, Ma-
 “dam.—I hope he is no friend of
 “your’s;—if he is, I say no more.”—
 “No, Madam, no friend of mine,—
 “only I had heard of such a person.—
 “Pray go on.”—She proceeded,—“I
 “often met with Sir William at a Mr.
 “Wellington’s, where I visited;—he
 “was particular in his attentions to me,
 “’till he saw he had gained an interest
 “in my heart.—He then addressed me
 “with all the respectful diffidence of
 “honourable love, for about two months,
 “and with the fair seeming guise of
 “sincerity, lamented the necessity of con-
 “cealing for a time his dearest affections.
 “He had an aunt, he said, on whom he
 “had great dependancies, who had
 “proposed a very advantageous match
 “to him, on which she had fixed her
 “mind;

“ mind;—but which he could by no
 “ means accede to, and had put it off
 “ from time to time. —That the old
 “ lady was then in a deep decline, and
 “ given over by her physicians,—had
 “ sent for him to attend her, which he
 “ could not possibly excuse himself from
 “ doing,—and, as he said, he should be
 “ miserable to an extreme if he was
 “ obliged to leave me behind, he
 “ urged me to consent to a private mar-
 “ riage; which, he said, alone could se-
 “ cure the only blessing life had in store
 “ for him, without giving unpardonable
 “ offence to his aunt:—as, should she
 “ press him to an immediate marriage,
 “ which he rather expected she would,
 “ he was sure she would sooner be recon-
 “ ciled to the thought of his being ac-
 “ tually married, than if he pleaded an
 “ engagement of his affections only. She
 “ might think it his duty to sacrifice his

“ hopes of happiness to her authority;
“ but if I would condescend to comply
“ with this ardent wish of his soul, he
“ could make her believe the union had
“ taken place before she first signified
“ her wishes, and that he only concealed
“ it to avoid giving her offence.—Then
“ (paying me a compliment, which I
“ own, at the time greatly flattered my
“ vanity,) he added, if this should be
“ the case, I have only to introduce my
“ beloved Anna to her, and when she
“ beholds that love-fraught eye, that
“ sweet sensibility irradiating every fea-
“ ture, I know she must pardon,—must
“ approve of my choice.”

“ Many arguments to the same ten-
“ dency were pressed with such an ap-
“ parent ardour of affection, and my too
“ susceptible heart, alas! joining its in-
“ terest, I found myself unequal to the
“ task

“ task of refusing to take this fatal step;
 “ tho’ the little prudence I was mistress
 “ of, and my native delicacy filled me
 “ with horror at the idea of a clandestine
 “ marriage. Ah, Madam! when a false
 “ friend within takes the enemy’s part,
 “ how easy is the conquest? I agreed to
 “ comply with his wishes; but my great
 “ difficulty was how to break the affair
 “ to my mother, and gain her consent.”

“ No, my dearest Anna, he replied,
 “ that must not be. The secret must
 “ be as carefully concealed from *our*
 “ amiable mother (for, indeed, my
 “ Anna, she must be mine as well as
 “ your’s) as from any other person in
 “ the world, and this thought is the on-
 “ ly one that gives me distress; because
 “ I fear, it will give some pain to her
 “ and you. But I have thought of an ex-
 “ pedient, that, I hope, will make you

“ both quite easy.—I hastily enquired
“ what it was?—He said, I must write
“ a letter, and leave it for my mother,
“ requesting her to make herself per-
“ fectly satisfied, and to pardon the
“ seemingly rash step I had taken; and
“ that she might rest assured in a very
“ few weeks I should render her happy
“ beyond her most sanguine expecta-
“ tions, by having it in my power to
“ declare myself so. I shewed this let-
“ ter to Sir William, —he approved it,
“ and the next day was fixed on for
“ our departure.

“ Early on that fatal afternoon, I
“ pretended to be going to make a
“ friendly visit. I could not be guilty
“ of an absolute breach of truth, so just
“ called on the lady, and told her I was
“ going further. Ah! ever have I to
“ regret every unhappy step I have ta-
“ ken

“ ken since I left her door. At a small
 “ distance Sir William was waiting with
 “ a chaise and four, and one servant on
 “ horseback: Heavens! how my heart
 “ sunk! What a universal tremor
 “ seized me when I stepped into the
 “ vehicle which was destined to convey
 “ me to remediless misery!”

“ Sir William soothed me by every
 “ tender attention. The chaise drove
 “ at a great rate, and just at dusk, stopped
 “ at a decent Inn, in a small pleasant
 “ looking village. He said, we would
 “ not attempt to go further that night,
 “ least I should suffer from fatigue and
 “ the hurry of my spirits;—and he
 “ hoped, I would consent to make him
 “ the happiest of men, ere he left that
 “ place in the morning.”

“ I

“ I was silent. He said he would interpret my silence to his own advantage. My heart was full;—I could not utter a syllable;—but I bowed my assent. He thanked me for my transcendent goodness, (as he was pleased to call it) with such affectionate ecstasy, that I soon grew perfectly satisfied, and even exulted in the pleasing idea of contributing to the *happiness* of the only man I had ever seen, who I thought capable of conferring it upon me. We had a neat little supper well dressed, and well served, and Sir William gave orders for the best room they had to be well aired for my reception, and the next best for himself.”

“ He was several times out of the room giving orders to his servants, and told me he was making the necessary

“cessary preparations for the happy
“event of to-morrow, that nothing
“might happen to impede our journey.
“I retired early to my apartment. My
“mind was too much agitated to allow
“of repose;—but I should have thought
“myself the happiest being that existed,
“had I not been deeply depressed by
“reflecting on the anxiety my poor mo-
“ther and sister at that instant laboured
“under, on my account.—But I con-
“soled myself with thinking, that it
“would be but a few weeks,—perhaps
“but a few days, ere I should have it
“in my power to make them ample
“reparation for what they now suffered.”

“I rose early in the morning. When
“I came into the parlour, I found Sir
“William sitting with a genteel young
“man in black;—he saluted me with
“the most respectful tenderness, and
“pre-

“ presented the gentleman to me as
“ the clergyman of the village, and
“ told me every thing now waited my
“ pleasure.—I bowed, the stranger looked
“ at his watch, and said it would be
“ eight o’clock by the time we were at
“ church. He asked who attended us.
“ Sir William asked if one witness was
“ sufficient. He replied they generally
“ had two, but it was only matter of
“ form, and as he was desirous of pri-
“ vacy, he could well dispense with it.
“ Sir William ordered breakfast to be
“ ready against our return from a walk
“ in the village, and telling his servant
“ to follow him, we soon reached the
“ Church,—the key of which had been
“ previously procured from the clerk.—
“ The licence and ring were produced,
“ and the ceremony performed with due
“ solemnity.”

“ We

“ We returned to the Inn and break-
“ fasted. Sir William was all ten-
“ derness and gratitude, and my heart
“ tasted a satisfaction unknown before.
“ A handsome present was made to the
“ clergyman, who with the politest
“ wishes of happiness, and promises of
“ secrecy departed, and we pursued our
“ rout to town.”

“ On our arrival I was conducted to
“ an elegant set of apartments, had a
“ footman and maid, who were recom-
“ mended by the mistress of the house,
“ who was a genteel elderly woman,
“ and seemed an entire stranger to Sir
“ William, but behaved with extreme
“ respect, and hoped his friend had ex-
“ ecuted his orders to his satisfaction.
“ He politely appealed to me. Every
“ thing was beyond my expectation,
“ and I had only to praise and admire.

“ Sir.

“ Sir William then addressed the old
“ lady,—Mrs. Crumpton, (I think my
“ friend mentioned you by that name,)
“ you are to know I have not long had
“ the honour and happiness of calling
“ this lady mine, and there are at pre-
“ sent some family reasons why we wish
“ for a small time to conceal it; there-
“ fore, Mrs. Guildford will, much to my
“ mortification, spend a good deal of
“ her time at home. I shall take all
“ possible opportunities of being with
“ her, in the sweet domestic way, as
“ much as possible;—but as she is quite
“ a stranger in town, I fear her time will
“ sometimes want a little filling up.
“ You understand me, Mrs. Crumpton.
“ Now if you happen to have any
“ genteel lodgers that you could with
“ propriety introduce her to, I should
“ esteem it a favour.”

“ My

“ My heart glowed with grateful affection, I thanked him for his tender care, but assured him, while I had an harpsichord, some books, and his image in my heart, I could never want company or amusement.”

“ Well, Madam, (said Mrs. Crumpton,) whenever your ladyship is disposed for company, or his honour and you have a mind to make a snug party by way of a little variety, I have the honour of having two ladies in my house, Lady Blaney and Miss Stockton, who, I think, will be happy in your acquaintance. — Sir William thanked her for her civility and she withdrew. The next day he went to visit his aunt, who, he told me, was very weak, but rejoiced to see him, and said nothing of the marriage she had so often pressed.”

“ My

“ My hours rolled almost imper-
 “ ceptibly away for the first month after
 “ I came to town. Sir William’s ab-
 “ sences were short, and his behaviour
 “ the most tender and assiduous ima-
 “ ginable. His accounts of his aunt’s
 “ health were various, but still he was
 “ happy that she never said a word to
 “ him about the lady;—therefore he
 “ concluded, she had given up all
 “ thoughts of the matter, and we had
 “ nothing to do but wait with patience.
 “ My patience, indeed, had nothing to
 “ exercise it, but the thoughts of my
 “ mother and sister; and they were not
 “ so frequent in my mind as when I first
 “ arrived.

“ The ladies Mrs. Crumpton menti-
 “ oned, were introduced to us. They
 “ were chearful and agreeable, and
 “ Sir William seemed much pleased
 “ with

“with their acquaintance. He some-
 “times would present them with tick-
 “ets, and ask them to accompany us
 “to the play; and sometimes make a
 “party for an airing, and requested me
 “to invite them to drink tea or sup
 “with me when he was obliged to be
 “absent.”

“In about five weeks he told me he
 “had some friends arrived in Town,
 “that necessarily engrossed a great deal
 “of his time, and that I must not always
 “expect to see him at night, as he
 “should often be obliged to spend late
 “evenings, and then it would be incon-
 “venient, perhaps dangerous, to come so
 “far as where these lodgings were si-
 “tuated.—I thought he had laid aside
 “a good deal of his accustomed ten-
 “derness; but I did not presume to take
 “notice of it.”

“I

“ I now did not see him above two
“ or three times a week; and, me-
“ thought, his coldness increased at
“ every visit.—I grew dejected, but I
“ made no complaint. I enquired one
“ day after his aunt’s state of health;—
“ he replied, she was very weak, but
“ might linger a good while; and that
“ she was grown so exceedingly fond of
“ his company, that she insisted on his
“ residing wholly in her house,—which
“ he had promised to do, as the situation
“ was very convenient for his other en-
“ gagements.—In spite of all my ef-
“ forts to the contrary I burst into tears.
“ He laughed at me, and called me a
“ fool, and asked me if I thought when
“ a man was married, he was to be
“ pinned to his wife’s apron strings.—I
“ was so chilled and astonished at his be-
“ haviour, that I was unable to make
“ any reply. He told me I might
“ spend

“spend my time very agreeably with
“the ladies of the house, and I might be
“sure he should see me as often as he
“could make it convenient, and left
“me abruptly.”

“I remained for several hours in a
“state of torpid anguish. I could not
“believe myself to be the late happy
“Mrs. Guildford.—I knew not what
“or who I was;—but I found myself
“precipitated from the height of hap-
“piness to the depth of misery, without
“a friend to whom I could complain,
“or from whom I could ask advice.—
“I wished to write to my mother,—
“but alas! I could not complain of
“the husband I had chosen; therefore
“I had nothing to do but wait with
“patience, for a return of his kindness
“and affection, which I was not con-
“scious

“scious of having forfeited by any inde-
“corum or want of attention.”

“In the afternoon Lady Blaney sent
“me an invitation to drink tea and
“spend the evening with her.—I ex-
“cused myself as being indisposed, as
“I really was.—Miss Stockton sent up
“her name and requested to speak with
“me.—I could not with civility re-
“fuse to see her.—She was in high spi-
“rits, and told me they could not dis-
“pense with my absence. She had a re-
“lation just come to Town that I had
“not seen, and they could not make a
“party without me. I could not bear
“to be thought rude or ill-natured,
“therefore restrained my melancholy as
“well as I could, and accompanied
“Miss Stockton to Lady Blaney’s
“apartment.—There was a gentleman,
“and two or three ladies, I had not
“seen

“seen before. They were extremely
“vivacious, and I partook of their
“mirth as well as I could.”

“When supper was brought in,
“Lady Blaney sent to request the fa-
“vour of Mrs. Crumpton’s company.
“She came, and with great ceremony
“insisted upon taking the lowest seat;
“but I thought she was grossly free in
“her behaviour, as after supper she
“proposed toasts, and was for circu-
“lating the glass as gentlemen do. I
“was disgusted and would have retired,
“but was prevailed on to stay, with
“permission to do as I pleased.”

“I was so much dissatisfied with the
“company this evening, that it was se-
“veral weeks ere I was prevailed on to
“spend another out of my own apart-
“ment.—I was a perfect recluse, and
“never

“ never stirred out, unless to Church.—
“ The ladies before mentioned would
“ sometimes send up their names, and
“ I could not with good manners re-
“ fuse to see them ; but I was always so
“ dull and spiritless, that they were glad
“ to shorten their visits. My footman
“ gave me warning, alledging for a
“ reason, that as I never went out, or
“ saw company, I had nothing for him
“ to do, and he could make a better use
“ of his time.—I knew he was right,
“ and as I did not know where to di-
“ rect him to his master, I paid and
“ dismissed him.”

“ In this manner I dragged on an
“ insupportable load of misery, for more
“ than two months, hoping every day
“ would bring my beloved husband to
“ my longing eyes; and every evening
“ la-

“lamenting that my hopes had been
“in vain.”

“I was one day particularly pressed to
“spend the evening with Miss Stock-
“ton and a party of friends.—After
“supper we sat down to cards.—Mrs.
“Crumpton and two gentlemen I had
“not seen before, were present. In the
“course of the evening, one of the gen-
“tlemen asked Miss Stockton, if she
“had heard that Sir William Wilkin-
“son was on the eve of matrimony.—No,
“she replied, nor would she believe it,
“if she heard it a thousand times. Men
“of his character were seldom drawn
“in on the right side of forty. The
“gentleman said it was a fact, that he
“heard it from Sir William’s own
“mouth, who told him that the lady’s
“fortune was convenient for him, and
“her person was all he could wish.”

“ I cannot attempt to describe my
 “ emotions.—Such a crowd of ideas
 “ rushed upon my mind, such an assem-
 “ blage of dismal forebodings over-
 “ whelmed me, that I sunk insensibly
 “ on the floor. When I awoke from this
 “ enviable state, I found myself in bed,
 “ and Lady Blaney, Mrs. Crumpton,
 “ and my maid, applying proper reme-
 “ dies. What I might say at my first
 “ return to sense and speech, I know
 “ not; but, as soon as I grew a little
 “ collected, I determined to conceal the
 “ cause of my indisposition, if it were
 “ possible. To their enquiries I replied
 “ I was better, endeavoured to apolo-
 “ gize for the trouble I had given, and
 “ requested to be left to my repose.
 “ They kindly insisted on staying with
 “ me, ’till I was inclined to sleep.”

Miss

“ Miss Stockton soon after came into
 “ the room, and expressed much plea-
 “ sure to find me recovered. She sat
 “ down on the bed, and with an eye
 “ that seemed to penetrate the inmost re-
 “ cesses of my soul, said, “ do you know
 “ Sir William Wilkinson, Mrs. Guild-
 “ ford?—It was extremely odd that Mr.
 “ Seldon’s information should have such
 “ an effect on a married lady;—perhaps
 “ he had been a former lover of your’s,
 “ madam?” I replied, (I believe with
 “ some asperity,) “ Sir William seems to
 “ be too well known to you, Madam,
 “ for it to be necessary to ask me such a
 “ question.” She looked displeased,
 “ and said, she did not understand me.
 “ I told her it was of no consequence,
 “ and if she pleased we would drop the
 “ subject; for I believed my head was
 “ not clear.—She said she fancied it
 “ was not, and wishing me a good night,

“left the room. I pretended to be
 “sleepy, and by that pretext was deli-
 “vered from my officious attendants, in
 “whose countenances I thought I per-
 “ceived something of mystery, that set
 “my tortured imagination on the rack.

“I passed the night in a state little
 “short of distraction. I revolved in my
 “mind many incidents that ought to
 “have roused my attention, but I had
 “suffered myself to be soothed into a
 “fatal lethargy, from which nothing
 “could awake me but the keenest darts
 “of affliction.—I endeavoured to fix on
 “some scheme to relieve my agonized
 “heart. I thought I would write to Sir
 “William, but I had never heard him
 “mention his aunt’s name, nor where
 “she lived. This raised fresh doubts
 “in my mind. Why should he not
 “have told every little circumstance to

“a

“ a wife on whom he seemed to have
 “ placed his fondest affection,—and
 “ who, by the sacrifice she had made,
 “ merited his confidence?—After many
 “ painful considerations, and heart-rend-
 “ ing reflections on my present situation,
 “ I recollected that Sir William’s Town
 “ House was in Portman-Square ; and I
 “ thought his servants there would cer-
 “ tainly know where to send any letters
 “ directed thither.”

“ I determined to write to him in the
 “ morning, and in that determination
 “ endeavoured to compose myself,—but
 “ in vain. I arose early and wrote fe-
 “ veral letters ere I could please myself,
 “ but thought no time was to be lost;—
 “ therefore I told him the plain tale of
 “ my exquisite distress, begged with great
 “ humility that he wou’d be pleased to
 “ extricate me from it, in whatever way

“ would be most conducive to his own
 “ satisfaction, and that I might have the
 “ happiness of seeing him as soon as pos-
 “ sible after that letter had reached his
 “ hand.”

“ When I had finished it, I was going
 “ out at the time I generally went to
 “ prayers at a church in the neighbour-
 “ hood, when Mrs. Crumpton met me
 “ at the door, and with an unaccustomed
 “ freedom asked me where I was going?
 “ I reply’d, “to church, madam:—am I
 “ used to go any where else?”—She did
 “ not think I was well enough to ven-
 “ ture out. I said, I hoped I was the
 “ best judge of my own health, and I
 “ was perfectly well. She desired my
 “ maid might accompany me, least I
 “ should have another fit.—I said, I
 “ should do as I liked, and she left me
 “ with

“with a look that I neither liked nor understood.”

“I hastened to a place where I had often seen a porter stand soliciting employment. I found him, and asked him what he must have for taking a letter to Portman-Square?—he told me sixpence; I gave him a shilling, and desired he would take it immediately.—He promised he would, and as soon as he saw the direction, he exclaimed, “O! God bless his honour, I know him and his house very well;—he’s a mighty good gentleman!” and away he posted, and I went to church.”

“At my return, in going up stairs I met Lady Blaney, she spoke civil, but I thought had a sneer in her countenance. I retired to my chamber

“ and remained in that agitated state of
 “ mind that defies description. When
 “ told my dinner was served, I tried to
 “ compose myself, sat down, took some-
 “ thing upon my plate, looked at it for
 “ a minute, said I had dined, and re-
 “ tired to my closet.”

“ In the evening I received a letter
 “ from Sir William,—but, good hea-
 “ vens!—what were all the miseries
 “ I had yet experienced, to what I was
 “ now destined to suffer?—He told me
 “ I must be content with the conse-
 “ quences of my own imprudence;—
 “ that I had no proof of my marriage,
 “ nor would it avail me if I had. —That
 “ the gentleman who performed the
 “ mock ceremony was one of his ser-
 “ vants, dressed up for that purpose;—
 “ that he had treated me with a journey
 “ to town, and made me presents suffi-
 “ cient

"cient to defray my expences down
 "again, tho', he thought I might con-
 "tinue very comfortably where I was;—
 "that the *blooming widow Guildford*,
 "would be sure never to want admirers,
 "and would find a kind friend in Mrs.
 "Crumpton, and agreeable associates in
 "the ladies of her family, who would
 "give me any instructions, in the way of
 "life he recommended to me;—charged
 "me to give him no further trouble, as
 "he should return any future letters un-
 "opened;—that the account I had heard
 "of his approaching nuptials was true;
 "—that I should do well to make my-
 "self content in my present situation,
 "and never think of seeing him more,
 "as it could avail me nothing, his de-
 "termination being unalterable."

"I now thought the measure of my
 "calamities compleat.—I retired to my

“ chamber, and prayed in the bitterness
“ of my soul, that I might never behold
“ the light of another day.—The im-
“ pious petition was not granted!—alas!
“ how dare mortals presume to dictate to
“ omnipotence? — I arose from my
“ thorny pillow with tolerable health,
“ tho’ with depressed spirits, and was
“ going to Church,—when Lady Bla-
“ ney met me at the door, and requested
“ my company for half an hour in her
“ apartment, with such earnestness, that
“ I could not refuse her. The great
“ affair was to give my opinion of pat-
“ terns of silks she had just had brought
“ in.”

“ The dreadful hint Sir William had
“ given of the way of life of the ladies of
“ the family, (as he called them,) made
“ me shudder at the thought of accom-
“ panying her;—but a moment’s confi-
“ deration

"deration convinced me that it was ne-
 "cessary to conceal my suspicions 'till I
 "could leave the house, tho' I knew not
 "where to go. I therefore attended her.
 "While the patterns were under discus-
 "sion, a middle aged gentleman entered
 "the room, and addressing Lady Bla-
 "ney with great freedom, and making a
 "slight bow to me, said, "well, Fanny,
 "what weighty affair's going forward
 "now?—what pretty privy counsellor
 "have you got here?" She replied, with
 "great ease, (and I thought boldness)
 "that it was a Mrs. Guildford, who had
 "lodgings in the house, and sometimes
 "favoured her with a visit."

"Guildford,—Guildford, (said he,)
 "I don't know him;—has he a house in
 "town?" "I don't know, my Lord, (she
 "replied,) but he is at present attending
 "a sick aunt, and Mrs. Guildford has
 "of

“ of late had but little of his company.”
 “ That’s pity, (replied he,) well such
 “ things will happen.—No doubt he
 “ consoles himself with some other fair
 “ damsel during his absence, and, I
 “ hope, Mrs. Guildford will follow his
 “ example.—I come to take you an air-
 “ ing, Fanny;—prevail upon your
 “ friend to bear us company.”

“ I was all confusion and astonish-
 “ ment. I arose and approached the
 “ door with an involuntary motion;
 “ when, recollecting myself, I stopped
 “ and wished them a good morning,
 “ saying I was engaged.—Lady Blaney
 “ affected a laugh, and exclaimed, “ en-
 “ gaged, Mrs. Guildford?—how can you
 “ be engaged now your deary is away?
 “ upon my word I never saw so fond a
 “ couple:—But nothing can last always
 “ my Lord, and we ladies ought to
 “ make

“make the best of our time.” I replied,
 “I knew my own avocations best, and
 “with a cool compliment retired preci-
 “pitately. I locked myself up in my
 “closet, and offered up my fervent
 “prayer to that being who could com-
 “fort or direct my bewildered mind.”

“When Lady Blaney and her com-
 “panion returned, she sent to ask my
 “company at dinner.—I had just come
 “to a resolution to write to my mother,
 “and tell her all my unhappy story.—
 “I sent an apology, and told my maid
 “I was busy and could not have time
 “to dine, and ordered her to bring me
 “a bit of bread and a glass of water.
 “When she returned with it, she said,
 “Mrs. Crumpton was much disturbed,
 “and said, I had a mind to starve my-
 “self to death, because Sir William had
 “left me.—“Sir William left me!—
 “what

“ what Sir William?—who does she
“ mean?” “ I ask pardon, Madam.—She
“ meant Mr. Guildford, I dare say, only
“ she was in such a flutter.” “ No, I don’t
“ intend to hurt myself; but am very
“ busy, and so leave me.” She did, and I
“ was now too plainly convinced, that
“ the base deceiver, and these infamous
“ women, acted in concert, and were all
“ in league against me.”

“ In the afternoon Miss Stockton sent
“ up her compliments and requested to
“ take her tea with me, hearing I was
“ alone, as she was a good deal out of
“ spirits, and thought my company
“ would be a relief to her. To this re-
“ quest I could not send a refusal, tho’
“ my heart revolted at seeing any one of
“ the family. She came, and I flattered
“ myself had a kind of sympathizing
“ tenderness in her countenance. Our
“ tea

" tea was far from being a chearful re-
 " freshment. She seemed disconcerted
 " and reserved. I endeavoured to con-
 " ceal my perturbation, but I believe did
 " it very awkwardly. In the evening
 " we had a very pressing invitation to
 " sup with Mrs. Crumpton. She sent
 " word she had a few select friends, and
 " hoped they would be quite agreeable
 " to us. I positively declined it at first,
 " but at length suffered myself to be pre-
 " vailed on by Miss Stockton, who said
 " she was by no means in a humour
 " for company, but thought it would
 " look disobliging, and whenever I
 " chose to withdraw she would accom-
 " pany me."

" Thus urged and persuaded, I con-
 " sented. We found a pretty large com-
 " pany, and a very genteel collation.
 " Mrs. Crumpton seemed in high spirits,
 " and

“ and was particularly attentive to me.
“ I soon perceived the two gentlemen
“ that supped with me in Miss Stock-
“ ton’s apartment were present, and two
“ or three ladies I had not seen before.

“ When supper was ended, Mrs.
“ Crumpton pushed the glass about in
“ such a manner as I thought by no
“ means became a female character.
“ The gentlemen seconded her, and the
“ ladies conformed without opposition;
“ —even Miss Stockton did not seem
“ much to hesitate.—I was absorbed in
“ thought, and contemplated the group
“ before me as a set of beings that dis-
“ graced humanity. Mrs. Crumpton
“ pressed me to drink a glass of wine,
“ which she recommended as her own
“ favourite liquor. I positively refused.
“ it, and would drink nothing but wa-
“ ter.—She proposed a song from every
“ person

“ person in company, and desired one
 “ of the gentlemen to begin with the
 “ song she admired; but he sung such
 “ an immodest, lewd composition, that
 “ an ear, not entirely divested of every
 “ delicate idea, could not bear it.”

“ I arose ere it was finished, and tap-
 “ ping Miss Stockton on the shoulder,
 “ bid her remember her promise, for I
 “ thought we had stayed too long.—She
 “ looked at me with an air of surprise,
 “ and exclaimed aloud, “ Lord, Mrs.
 “ Guildford, don’t be so prudish,—you
 “ would not leave the company now we
 “ just begin to enjoy ourselves?” I re-
 “ plied, “ if you enjoy this company, Miss
 “ Stockton, I wish you joy of it.—Mrs.
 “ Crumpton I wish you a good night.”
 “ I took up a candle, and at the door
 “ courtesy’d to the company, and with-
 “ drew.”

“ As

“ As I pulled the door after me, I
“ heard one of the gentlemen, (rather in
“ a low voice) say, “ Mrs. Crumpton,
“ you won’t let her leave us so, will you?”
“ Yes, yes, replied she, I must humour
“ her for a few days; but I’ll soon bring
“ her to reason, never fear.” I durst
“ not stay to hear more lest they should
“ follow and insult me; but retired with
“ haste to my apartment and locked my-
“ self in. It were needless to attempt
“ to describe the manner in which I
“ spent the night, to a lady of sensi-
“ bility, — to a heart destitute of that
“ amiable quality, my language could
“ give no idea of it.”

“ I had wrote to my mother to en-
“ treat her to receive her poor distressed
“ wanderer, but had not sent my letter;
“ and, if I had, I durst not have ven-
“ tured to stay in that bad house (for
“ such

“such I was now convinced it was)
“’till I could receive an answer. I knew
“not a person in Town, but what I had
“seen with the vile Sir William, and
“the ladies of the family. I thought if I
“could find the person I named to you,
“he could perhaps recommend me to
“some safe retirement, ’till I could hear
“from my mother; however I could
“not change my present abode for a
“worse, so resolved to slip out in the
“morning and return no more.”

“To accomplish this determination,
“I thought it necessary to conceal my
“disordered mind, and the dejection of
“my spirits. I attempted not to seek
“repose.—My base betrayer had murdered sleep.—But I changed my dress,
“made every effort to smooth my troubled countenance, and rung for my
“maid at my usual time;—ordered my
“break-

“ breakfast, and whilst I was taking it
 “ asked her a careless question or two
 “ about the stay of the company the
 “ preceding evening, saying, they
 “ seemed very cheerful, but I was con-
 “ strained to leave them by a sudden
 “ pain about my heart.”

“ Indeed, Madam, it's no wonder
 “ you have a pain at your heart, as my
 “ master comes so seldom;—and I have
 “ often thought I never saw so happy a
 “ couple, nor a gentleman so fond of
 “ his lady, as he used to be of you.”—
 “ O, as to that, Mary, I am quite sa-
 “ tisfied. Mr. Guildford must mind
 “ his other affairs. I have no doubts
 “ respecting his behaviour to me.” “ I
 “ am glad of it, Madam, (replied the
 “ girl,) for I was afraid you were un-
 “ easy about him.” She took the break-

“ fast

“fast away, and I stayed in my room
“ ’till the time I usually went out.”

“ Just at the street door I met Mrs.
“ Crumpton. “ Good morning to you,
“ Mrs. Guildford, why you left us rather
“ abruptly last night.” “ I was constrained
“ to it, Madam, I was not very well,
“ and had no notion of staying in com-
“ pany to damp the cheerfulness of
“ others by my gravity.” “ That was
“ polite, and like Mrs. Guildford, but
“ where are you going this morning,
“ Madam?” I replied, “ to Church.”—
“ Well, you are such a pious lady! but
“ don’t you think you had better stay at
“ home this morning, and take an air-
“ ing in the afternoon?”

“ I said I was not very well, and I
“ always found myself better after going
“ to Church.—Well, she said, to be
“ sure,

“ sure, every one in their way; and
 “ looking at my watch, added, “ I sup-
 “ pose, Madam, you could say your
 “ good things as well without those
 “ trinkets by your side.” “ Undoubtedly
 “ Madam, I only wear those trinkets,
 “ as you are pleased to call them, be-
 “ cause I have been accustomed to look
 “ upon them as a part of my dress.”
 “ Well then, (said she,) as it is now some
 “ time since I was paid for your lodging
 “ and board, I should be glad, when
 “ you go out, if you would please to
 “ leave those unnecessary ornaments at
 “ home,—as honest people must look to
 “ their own, as the saying is.” And the
 “ wretch was actually going to lay hold
 “ of my watch.”

“ I stopped her hand, and taking it
 “ off myself, called my maid, “ here,
 “ Mary, (said I,) put my watch into my
 “ dressing

“dressing box; Mrs. Crumpton pru-
 “dently advises me, as I go out alone,
 “not to wear it. I believe she’s quite
 “right, for it does not signify, and I
 “might lose it. A good morning to
 “you, Mrs. Crumpton:” and away I
 “went with my best haste, lest some
 “other thought should come into her
 “mind, and she should order me to
 “be fetched back again.

“I went to Church, but so terrified,
 “and my mind in such a perturbed
 “state, that, with concern I acknow-
 “ledge, I could not attend to the solemn
 “office. — My eye was continually
 “watching the doors, lest any of Mrs.
 “Crumpton’s delegates should be sent
 “to intercept me. — When service was
 “over I hurried out at the most private
 “door, and as soon as I got to a stand
 “of coaches, took one to the Strand;
 “there

“there I was set down, and going into
 “a shop enquired my way hither.
 “Here I came, Madam, and you know
 “the rest.”

Whilst the afflicted stranger related her simple but affecting narrative, Miss Forrester's mind was in a state of agitation, little inferior to her own. It was with great difficulty she forbore to interrupt her in many places,—and ardently did she offer up her mental thanks to that gracious providence, who by directing the fair sufferer to her door, had hindered her from becoming a prey to the vile Wilkinson.

After consoling her in the tenderest manner, Miss Forrester prevailed on her to sit down to dinner, and ordering her servant to withdraw, told her of Sir William's addresses to herself, and that
 every

every thing between them was in a train of being shortly settled; and that she should always think it a particular happiness, that by this incident, she had come to a thorough knowledge of his depravity, and been prevented from having her fortune united with such a monster.—Then addressing herself to the afflicted lady, she said, “as I am so
 “great a gainer by this accidental interview, you must permit me, Madam,
 “to insist on the pleasure of your company while you write to your mother,
 “and ’till you receive her answer;—and
 “I can assure you of the protection and
 “assistance of a gentleman, who knows
 “the world, to transact any affairs with
 “Wilkinson. If he is not quite dead
 “to every feeling of humanity, he
 “may be brought to acknowledge you;
 “and atone by his future behaviour,
 Vol. III. E “for

“for what he has made you suffer by
“the past.”

Miss Wilmot, with tears of gratitude accepted the offered assylum; but as to any further correspondence with Sir William, she entirely declined it. He had been the idol of her heart,—all her future prospects of happiness had been centered in contributing to his felicity: but then she thought him a man of honour and virtue. She now was fatally convinced of her error; and would never unite her hopes of happiness, both temporal and eternal, with a man void of sentiment and principle.

She did not doubt her mother's forgiveness of the first offence she had been guilty of,—and as she had no crime to charge herself with, but that breach of
duty

duty,—when she was so happy to receive her pardon, she would return, like the prodigal son, and endeavour to sooth, by redoubled attentions, the declining years of a valuable parent; and set up her misfortunes as a beacon to warn the unwary of her own sex against the seductive arts of those who lay in wait to ensnare them.

CHAP.

C H A P. XXXVI.

A DETECTION.

MISS Forrester could not but approve of her determination. —

“ But one piece of justice you owe your-

“ self, Madam, (said she,) you must

“ have many valuable articles of dress,

“ at this vile house, which ought to be

“ demanded. I will engage Mr.

“ Waldron to get them delivered. That

“ wretch, (I can't bear to name him,)

“ took the lodgings, and he must pay

“ for them; every thing you have left

“ there

“there ought to be fetched away imme-
 “diately.”—“No, Madam, (replied
 “Miss Wilmot,) I will have nothing
 “from thence unless my watch. I
 “should be glad if I could get that. It
 “was left me by an aunt, and there are
 “some valuable family trinkets annexed
 “to it.—I would not have any thing
 “else.—I brought nothing with me
 “but the cloaths I had on, nor would I
 “on any account take any thing away
 “that might be thought the property
 “of my unhappy betrayer.—Unhappy,
 “I call him, because, whenever misfor-
 “tunes or sickness overtake him, he
 “has no source of comfort from within.”

“I approve and admire your resolu-
 “tion, Madam, (said Miss Forrester,)
 “and, if you please, I will send imme-
 “diately for Mr. Waldron, and make
 “him acquainted with the whole affair

“for my own sake as well as your’s; as
“I would not wish to see Sir William
“again, and I have of late permitted his
“visits without ceremony.” Miss Wil-
mot agreed, and a card was sent to Mr.
Waldron, to request his company imme-
diately, on business of importance.

Soon after the message was gone Sir
William Wilkinson sent up his name.
The ladies seemed equally agitated. Miss
Forrester said, she could not see him,
and told the servant she was out. Miss
Wilmot entreated her to be at home, and
said it might give him suspicion, if he
was so suddenly treated with reserve, and
put him upon some scheme to vindicate
his conduct that might prove fatal to her;
tho’ she knew not by what means, but
it was a thought that struck her with
terror.

This

This request, and the reason given for it, raised some doubts in the mind of Miss Forrester, whether Miss Wilmot's tale was real or fictitious; and she said with some quickness, "could you like to see him, Madam?" She replied, not if she could well avoid it;—but, if it was deemed necessary, under her patronage she would support it as well as she could. She hoped the integrity of her heart would support her in every trial. "Step into this closet then," (said Miss Forrester,) "I will place my chair just at the door, and you shall hear all that passes."—She did so, and Miss Forrester gave orders for Sir William's admittance.

She received him with a kind of haughtiness, which made little impression on a man who was only courting her fortune; but would have annihilated

a real lover.—After a little formal indifferent chat,—“pray, Sir Wililiam, “ (said Miss Forrester,) have not you a “ seat in Devonshire?—You never “ mentioned it, when you told me “ where your estates lay;—but I have “ just heard mention made of you from “ a friend in that county, and I have “ some acquaintance near Wiloughby- “ Castle, that I long to see.” “No, “ Madam, I have not a foot of land in “ that county.”

“Well, Sir, but you have connex- “ ions there. Have not you visited at “ Sir Wiloughby Greville’s?”—“Why, “ why, yes, Madam, I think I was “ at Sir Wiloughby’s once or twice; “ but I have no estate there.” “Well, “ Sir, I hoped you had, but that does “ not signify;—where you have vi- “ sited as a bachelor, I hope you will “ not

“not be unwelcome as a married man :
“—But whether I am married or single I must have a jaunt into Devonshire the ensuing summer. Pray,
“Sir William, did you chance to know
“the widow and daughters of the late
“Major Wilmot? I know they live in
“the neighbourhood of Sir Wiloughby.”
“Who, I, Madam? no, I assure you.—
“I, I, had no acquaintance at all in
“those parts;—just a casual visit, but I
“made no stay.”

“You never went to Church, I suppose, Sir William?”—“To Church,
“O yes, Madam; I hope you don’t
“think me an Infidel.” “Why then,
“if you went to Church, I am sure you
“must have observed Miss Anna Wilmot; she’s my particular friend, and
“the sweetest girl in the universe.”—
His countenance fell, his colour changed,

and his voice faltered.—“No, ’pon
 “honour, Madam, I never observed or
 “heard any thing of her.—But, my
 “dear Miss Forrester, what is Mr.
 “Waldron doing?—He protracts my
 “happiness in a very unaccountable
 “manner.” “Why, I have just sent
 “for him this afternoon, Sir William,
 “and I think I hear him below. I’ll
 “step and see.”

Mr. Waldron entered the house as
 Miss Forrester descended the stairs. She
 in a few words told him enough of Miss
 Wilmot’s affairs to enable him to speak
 of it with propriety; and on her naming
 Sir Wiloughby Greville as a neighbour
 of the Lady’s, and an acquaintance of
 Sir William’s, he said, “that’s for-
 “tunate, indeed; for I know Sir
 “Wiloughby, and met him this very
 “morning. I’ll strike something out of
 “this,

“this, that shall disconcert him en-
 “tirely, if there is any truth in what
 “you have heard.” “I have not a
 “doubt, Sir, of the truth;—and have
 “the lady in an adjoining apartment,
 “ready to confront him if necessary.”

They now entered the dining-room, and Sir William was rejoiced at the appearance of a third person, whose presence he hoped would give a new turn to the conversation. After the first salutations, Sir William began in a strain of extatic impatience, to hope Mr. Waldron had settled the necessary preliminaries to his happiness. “Why, “as to that, Sir William, we must take “time to investigate matters. There “are some mistakes amongst us at pre- “sent. I understand I am to give you “joy instead of making preparations for “your nuptials.”—“That is a strange “mistake,

“mistake, indeed, Sir. I am too proud
 “of the hoped for honour, to think of
 “making a private affair of it.”

“Well, Sir William, I love to speak
 “plainly and come to the point at once.
 “You know Sir Wiloughby Greville. I
 “had the pleasure of seeing him this
 “morning;—he’s newly arrived in
 “Town, and said, he longed to see
 “Benedict, the married man.—I asked
 “his meaning, and he told me, that a
 “servant of his was in Town, about
 “three months ago,—and, in passing
 “by an elegant house, saw you and a
 “very handsome lady step into a cha-
 “riot;—that he asked one of the foot-
 “men that attended you, if his master
 “was married?—He answered in the
 “affirmative;—but said, he believed it
 “was a secret at present,

“Now,

“ Now, Sir Wiloughby tells me,
 “ when he heard this, it struck a light
 “ upon an affair that had appeared very
 “ mysterious:—For on the very day
 “ that you left your hunting seat in that
 “ neighbourhood, (which was sooner
 “ than your friends thought of parting
 “ with you,) a young lady of good fa-
 “ mily, and genteel, tho’ not affluent
 “ expectances, disappeared, and not-
 “ withstanding every effort of her almost
 “ distracted mother, no information
 “ could be obtained. Sir Wiloughby,
 “ from his servant’s description of the
 “ lady he saw with you, has no doubt
 “ but he shall find in the person of Lady
 “ Wilkinfon, his late amiable, and
 “ much respected neighbour, Miss Anna
 “ Wilmot. Now, Sir William, what
 “ reply can you make to this?

During

During this short narrative, the Knight's countenance went thro' such a revolution of agitations as cannot be described. He repeatedly endeavoured to interrupt him, but could not articulate a word, and Miss Forrester's expressive features, played as many variations as her fingers would have found in the finest concerto of her favourite Felton. But there was this difference, Sir William's feelings were those of disappointed villainy, and the mortification of being detected;—Miss Forrester's were the effusions of joy, at her happy escape from the machinations of such an adept in art and seduction; and the exultations of a lively imagination, at the ridiculous figure a man of intrigue makes, when exposed by a person of virtue and honour.

Re-

Recollecting himself as well as he could, Sir William began to hesitate an answer;—assured Mr. Waldron, it all originated in ignorance and mistake, he would not say malevolence;—he hoped he had not an enemy that durst impeach his character.—“ I hope it will be found
“ so, Sir William; but as a friend of
“ Miss Forrester’s, whom she is pleased
“ to honour with her confidence, you
“ must permit me to be fully satisfied
“ before I can proceed in what so nearly
“ concerns her future happiness.” “ I
“ thank you for your care and attach-
“ ment, Mr. Waldron, (said Miss For-
“ rester,) and I think we can soon set
“ all these mysterious matters right.
“ I have a person in the house, Sir
“ William, that can clear these strange
“ appearances up to the satisfaction of all
“ parties.” Sir William thanked her for
her

her goodness, and seemed reanimated. Mr. Waldron looked at her with an enquiring eye. She returned him a glance of mirthful mystery, and slipped into the closet.

She found Miss Wilmot in much better spirits than she expected. She had attended to the conversation,—it had strengthened her mind,—and she seemed to rise almost above mortality. “Will
“it be too great a mortification, my
“dear Miss Wilmot, to annihilate this
“wretch by your presence? I am sorry
“to ask such a favour; but, if you could
“comply, I think, it would cut the
“matter short, and we should have no
“further trouble with him.” “I thank
“you for your tenderness, Madam, (re-
“plied Miss Wilmot,) I dreaded the
“thoughts of an interview when I en-
“tered

“tered the closet, but now I desire it.—
 “Lead me, Madam, to the trying scene;
 “and, I hope, I shall acquit myself as
 “becomes the daughter of Major
 “Wilmot.”

She took Miss Forrester's arm, and with a dignity and fortitude that defied description, went into the dining-room. Mr. Waldron rose and bowed by an involuntary instinct.—Sir William rose,—trembled,—attempted to withdraw,—but was constrained to rest his hand upon the sofa.—Miss Wilmot advanced with a modest firmness.—She courtesey'd to Mr. Waldron, and approaching Sir William, she said, “pardon me, Sir, “for appearing in your presence un- “bidden, after having once, in the most “solemn manner, and in the most so- “lemn place, vowed obedience, love,
 “and

“ and honour ; but as you have thought
 “ fit to renounce the obligations you
 “ there entered into, to cast me off as a
 “ vile creature, and put me into the
 “ power of the vilest wretches upon
 “ earth, I must esteem all obligations
 “ cancelled.”

“ Heaven is my witness how dear you
 “ were once to my heart !—but I would
 “ not unite my soul in the bonds of
 “ amity, to so unworthy, so contami-
 “ nated a being as I now find you, were
 “ you emperor of the universe. Secure in
 “ the integrity of my own intentions, I
 “ can, without confusion, trust my cause
 “ to the judgment of a candid public. I
 “ have friends that would vindicate the
 “ honour you have sported with, — but
 “ I will not suffer it;—be your crimes
 “ your punishment.—I fear, I am not
 “ the

“ the first victim to your baseness; but
 “ my misfortunes shall be made public,
 “ and I hope I shall be the last. Now,
 “ Sir, can you say any thing in extenu-
 “ ation, or endeavour to impose further
 “ on this gentleman and lady?”

He stood like an inanimate being, ap-
 palled and trembling.—Miss Forrester
 approached him, and with an air of con-
 temptuous levity, said, “ You see, Sir
 “ William, I have made my promise
 “ good. We are all fully satisfied, and
 “ the sooner you withdraw the better;
 “ but your good friend, Mrs. Crumpton,
 “ would do well to send Miss Wilmot’s
 “ watch to my lodgings, or she may be
 “ called upon in a manner neither she
 “ nor you would be much pleased with.”

He attempted to say some of those
 unintelligible nothings, that are meant
 to

to stand for something; but was so overawed by the dignity of conscious virtue in Miss Wilmot, and the sarcastic vivacity of Miss Forrester, that, pale, trembling, and muttering broken maledictions against his own folly, he departed.

About an hour after he had left them, a coach arrived with trunks containing every thing Miss Wilmot had left at her lodgings, with the keys sealed up in a blank paper. She opened that which she thought likely to contain her watch; found it, took it out, sealed up the keys again, and returned the effects to Mrs. Crumpton.

Miss Wilmot sent the letter she had written to her mother, and Mr. Waldron wrote one that corroborated what she had written. She soon received a kind invitation

vation to return, and left Miss Forrester with every grateful acknowledgement:— was affectionately received by her relatives and acquaintance, and spent much of her time in warning the younger part of her sex to give ear to no professions of love but what were made openly, and with the approbation of their parents or guardians; as the only way to shun the rock she had struck upon.

The mortifying manner in which Sir William's disappointment in regard to Miss Forrester had been brought about, soon took air, and he was so laughed at in all companies, that he was glad to leave Town in the height of the season, and bury himself in the Country;— where, being detected in an illicit intercourse with a farmer's daughter in his neigh-

neighbourhood, he was met one evening by her brother, and so heartily beaten, that his bruises threw him into a fever, of which he languished some weeks, and then went to answer for his enormities at that awful bar, from whence there is no appeal.

CHAP.

V
vio
well
tom
least

So
with
Park
gave
ters,

C H A P. XXXVII.

A TRIUMPH.

WE now leave Miss Forrester perfectly satisfied with her behaviour in the late affair, as, indeed, she well might; and going on in her accustomed round of pleasure, without the least regret for any of her departed lovers.

Soon after Mr. Egerton's last interview with Miss Forrester, he returned to the Park. His account of her behaviour gave real concern to his mother and sisters, and her ceasing to correspond with them

them increased their anxiety on her account; for tho' they were much displeased at her behaviour, yet they retained a kindness for her, and had her welfare sincerely at heart.

Mrs. Egerton recollected many instances of extreme vanity, and an impatience of controul in her disposition, from early childhood;—but Mrs. Forrester's prudent management had kept her from exposing these dispositions, and her amiable qualities only had appeared to the public view, 'till she had the misfortune to lose that valuable parent, and to be rendered independent. Had her fortune been small, Mrs. Egerton and Mrs. Hamilton were both well qualified and well disposed to have guided her youthful steps in the paths of prudence;—but circumstanced as she was, they could only wish her well, and look upon

upon her errors with a favourable and pitying eye.

Mr. Egerton, after his return, prevailed on his mother and sisters to spend a few months in town. The young ladies wanted little sollicitation to vary the scene, tho' they were far from being fond of dissipation;—yet, as many of their friends would be there, consequently their assemblies and visiting days would be thin of company, and the beauties of nature being veil'd in the hoary robe of winter, had lost all their attractions.

Mrs. Egerton who placed all her happiness in that of her children, made no difficulty of giving her consent, and they were only deliberating whether to go immediately, (about the middle of November,) or stay and spend the

Christmas holidays in their accustomed hospitable way at the Park; when a letter from Mrs. Rainsford to Miss Egerton determined them to lose no time in their preparations. She told her amiable friend, that Lord Belmour and Lady Almeria had prevailed with Captain Rainsford and herself to accompany them to Town; that they should set out in a few days, and it was the joint request of Lady Belmour, Lady Almeria, and herself, that they might have the happiness of meeting the family from Egerton-Park, which would give life and joy to their parties, and was the wish nearest all their hearts.

Miss Egerton, by her mother's desire, returned an answer fraught with acknowledgements for a proposal so polite and agreeable,—told her their intentions of an excursion to town, but that they were

were deliberating on the time of their departure, which her obliging letter had decided; and that they should endeavour to be in London in about nine days.

Mr. Egerton set out the next morning, that he might have time to provide a house, or at least a set of commodious apartments, against the arrival of his mother and sisters; and they followed as soon as they had put their affairs at the Park in a proper arrangement, and made the necessary preparations for their journey.

The day after Mr. Egerton's arrival in Town, he went to Lord Belmour's house, in St. James's-Square, which he found fitting up for the reception of the family; but could receive no positive information when they would be there. He left a card with his address, which the foot-

man promised to deliver as soon as his Lord arrived.—Mr. Egerton had the good fortune to find an elegant ready furnished house to be let, which he engaged and got ready for the reception of his mother and sisters, who reached town at the time they had proposed.

One of the first mornings after they were settled, Mrs. Egerton mentioned calling upon Miss Forrester.—Mr. Egerton thought his mother's condescension too great. As Miss Forrester had behaved, he thought it would be as much as she could expect, to be informed by a card, they were in Town. "I acknowledge, my dear, (said the good lady,) it is as much as she could expect,—perhaps, more than she would desire;—but let us do more than the rules of politeness dictate, or than the claims of friendship (violated as it has
" been

"been by the vain Louisa,) can de-
 "mand. It is worth one effort to en-
 "deavour to recal my pupil, the darling
 "child of my deceased friend, to pro-
 "priety of conduct, and a true sense of
 "her own dignity, which she seems at
 "present to have lost. But as her beha-
 "viour to you and Julia has been such
 "as must make her almost die with con-
 "fusion to behold you, Matilda and I
 "will call upon her; and if she makes
 "any decent concessions, I dare say, I
 "may assure her, you have both forgot
 "all *she* would not wish to have remem-
 "bered." "You have full power to
 "answer for me as you think proper,
 "Madam, and I am sure my sister will
 "not let any body outstrip her in gene-
 "rosity."

With these assurances Mrs. Egerton and Matilda went to St. James's-Street

the next morning. They found Miss Forrester in her dressing-room, with the two Miss Waldrons, and thrown into such varied emotions of surprise, confusion, and pleasure, at their names being sent up, that she received them with such an evident flutter of spirits, as made them forget all that was past, and attend only to the agreeable sensations of the present moment. To the first salutation, a number of enquiries and informations succeeded, and Mrs. Egerton at her departure, hoped to see Miss Forrester at her house in a friendly way, and should be happy if the ladies present or any other of her friends would accompany her; as nothing would give her more pleasure, than to testify her regard for Miss Forrester, and to cultivate an acquaintance with her friends.

Louisa

Louisa made every polite acknowledgement for this truly friendly visit,—promised soon to pay her respects in Lower-Brook-Street,—and desired every respectful remembrance to Mr. and Miss Egerton, whom she expressed great impatience to see. Louisa was indeed highly gratified by this visit, as the friendship and respect shewn her by a lady of Mrs. Egerton's years and established character, could not but raise her consequence amongst her other acquaintance; and she determined in her own mind to behave in such a manner to Mr. Egerton and Julia, as should effectually blot out all remembrance of her former unfriendly improprieties. She soon returned the obliging visit,—introduced the Miss Waldrons as her particular friends,—and supported her good resolutions with much decency.

During a fortnight's residence in Town great was the surprise and disappointment of the Egerton family, that they could gain no intelligence of Lord Belmour, and the desirable party that were to accompany him. Enquiries had been repeatedly made, the servants could give no reason for the delay, as they had received no fresh orders, and held themselves in daily expectation of the superiors whom they loved and honoured.

CHAP.

C H A P. XXXVIII.

AN OCCURRENCE TOO COMMON
IN HUMBLE LIFE.

THE delay was occasioned by the following accident.—The family sat out at the time they had proposed, Lady Belmour, Lady Almeria, Mrs. Rainsford, and Lady Belmour's waiting-woman in the coach, — Lord Belmour and Captain Rainsford, with a suit of servants, on horseback.

The first day of their journey, as it was growing dusk, and they were within

F 5 half

half a mile of the Inn where they intended to pass the night, and had sent a servant forward to give orders for a supper, and rooms to be prepared, on the declivity of a hill, they perceived a waggon approaching, whose insolent driver seemed inclined to dispute the road, and insult them.

Lady Belmour, ever inclined to peace and gentleness, ordered the coachman to yield the road. He immediately attempted to obey her commands, but the way was rough and required care; and before he could clear it, the wretch, instigated by wanton cruelty, drove with all the speed he could, and locked the fore wheel of his waggon within the fore wheel of the coach. The coachman stopped,—the ladies screamed,—the servants threatened,—the brute whipped his horses, and cry'd, “Ware,
“whirligig!”

“whirligig!” The servants dismounted and seized the horses,—but not before a violent exertion had broke the fore axletree of the coach, and thrown it against a bank, which providentially prevented its being quite overturned.

At this instant Lord Belmour and Captain Rainsford came up.—They had been detained by a scene of distress which operated so strongly on their feelings that they could not pursue their journey ’till they had enquired into the cause, and administered relief.—At a small neat house, that stood at the distance of a little field from the road, they saw several rough, ill-looking men,—one was pushing a decent woman (with a young child in her arms, and two little one’s hanging on her cloaths and weeping) out of the house; two more were forcibly endeavouring to pull a robust, good-

good-looking man, about thirty, away from her, — whose strong features seemed to be agitated by despair and desperation.

Just as they stopped, they heard the woman exclaim, “Oh, Sir! shew us a
 “ little mercy, as you shall hope to re-
 “ ceive it in your greatest need! — allow
 “ us but a little time, and we will pay
 “ you all! — We have had misfortunes,
 “ but we will endeavour to retrieve them
 “ by redoubled industry.” Tears stopped her voice. The man, with a look of inconceivable anguish, made a strong effort to disengage himself, and in broken accents, said, “by heaven you shall not
 “ part us! — I will protect and support
 “ my wife and babes. — Is this law? —
 “ is this the humanity of the great and
 “ rich? — that if it pleases providence to
 “ visit a poor man with losses, he must
 “ starve

“starve in a jail, and his helpless innocents must beg a scanty pittance; perhaps die for want, unhoused, unfriended.—Oh! it is too much,—my brain turns!”—and he threw himself with vehemence on the earth.

Lord Belmour was much agitated: “Come, Captain, (said he,) let us haste to see what distress has overtaken this miserable couple. I have some little farms in this neighbourhood, and I strongly suspect this is one of my tenants;—if it is, their oppressor shall give a severe account for this day’s proceeding.”

They rode up to the door, and found it as they had supposed. —A bad harvest and some illness in the family had rendered them unable to pay the rent at the appointed day, and the inhuman steward
had

had seized on the stock; and thinking it scarcely sufficient to answer his demands, had ordered the worthy man to be hurried to prison, and the poor afflicted wife and her helpless infants turned out of doors.

At this distressful crisis Lord Belmour arrived, as a delegate from heaven, to pour balm into the bleeding bosom of agonizing grief. He enquired the cause of this scene of woe. He received a very short answer from one of the bailiffs; (for such it seemed they were.) He asked who was their Landlord, and was told, Lord Belmour. He asked the man if he had applied to his Lordship for a little longer time. He said, he had not, he had thought to have done so, but the steward had assured him, that he was seized on by his Lord's particular orders.

“ Well,

“ Well, (said his Lordship,) your
 “ case seems very hard, friend,—Pray
 “ how much do you owe?” “ Fifty
 “ pounds, Sir,—and I could have paid
 “ it, notwithstanding my late mis-
 “ fortunes, but I lately lent double that
 “ sum to a brother that was in unhappy
 “ circumstances, and it is not yet in his
 “ power to return it.” “ Well, (said his
 “ Lordship,) you shall have a chance
 “ to recover yourself;” and taking out
 his pocket-book gave him a bank note
 for sixty pounds.—The late distressed pair
 thanked him on their knees, and begged
 to know his name, and that he would be
 pleased to take a bond for the payment;
 both which he declined, saying, “ it is
 “ sufficient, friend, that I know *your*
 “ name. When I come this way again,
 “ I’ll call and talk the matter over with
 “ you, when you have more spirits, and
 “ I have more time.” So saying, he and
 the

the Captain galloped off to join their company, and found the ladies in the painful situation before described. They were too anxious for the safety of their fair friends to make any enquiry how the accident had happened; and the inhuman author of the misfortune, seeing so large a party of opponents, pretended his horses were restive and had taken fright.

When the ladies were released from their terrifying confinement, they at first declared themselves unhurt. The gentlemen alighted and sent a servant to take their horses to the village and get assistance to bring the coach thither.— Lord Belmour supported his mother, the Captain his wife, and Lady Almeria, refusing his other arm, took hold of the waiting maid; and they walked towards
the

the village, rejoiced that they had suffered only from their fears.

When they were arrived at the Inn, and comfortably seated, Lady Belmour said, she must now begin with her complaints. She found she had not escaped quite unhurt. She felt a good deal of pain in one arm and shoulder, and should like to retire immediately;—as, perhaps, going into a warm bed, and having a little spirits applied to the bruised parts, might prevent any further disagreeable consequence.

The rest of the company spent a comfortable evening, and hoped to pursue their journey by the next afternoon. The morning was spent in getting the coach put in a travelling condition, but Lady Belmour's bruises proved much worse than she had apprehended; and,
joined

II4 LOUISA FORRESTER.

joined to a fatiguing walk in the night air, brought on a fever, which made it impossible for her to proceed.

As she hoped a few days would enable her to follow them, she would have had only her maid stay with her; but her son and daughter were too affectionate to leave her during her indisposition.—And as Mr. and Mrs. Rainsford insisted on staying with them, they made an agreeable family, and contributed, by every tender assiduity, to the comfort and amusement of the sick Lady.

CHAP.

CHAP. XXXIX.

A REBUTT.

IN a few days she was able to sit up most of the day, tho' not to leave her room. The gentlemen rode out most mornings and made themselves acquainted with the names and characters of all the families of consequence for many miles round.

It is not to be doubted but one of their first excursions was to the Moat-house, where they had extricated the honest

honest Mr. Waters and his family, from the overwhelming waves of distress that surrounded them. Lord Belmour enquired into the character and situation of Waters, from several of his neighbours. His constant information was, that he had had an education above his present situation in life,—was a truly worthy man,—and had been hardly, nay cruelly, dealt with.

On his arrival at the Moat-house, he found every thing clean, neat, and frugal.—The now happy couple received him with a respect little short of adoration. The little ones were told to thank that gentleman that they had now a house to shelter them from the inclement skies. They hung about his knees, kissed his hands, and penetrated his heart with the luxurious sensibilities of exalted beneficence. He made himself
master

master of all the particulars relative to their misfortunes and the late seizure; and the more he conversed with Mr. and Mrs. Waters, the more he was pleased with their good sense and liberal sentiments.

When he took his leave, he said, "fear nothing, my good friends, happier days are at hand. I shall see you again soon, and then you shall know my name."—In the evening he entertained his mother with an account of the adventure, which gave her much pleasure. She said she could say nothing particular in behalf of the present steward's character;—that, as he knew, honest Longfield, (whom his father always highly approved,) died whilst he was abroad, she had appointed this Martin, who had been clerk with him, and knew every thing relative to the estate, to succeed

ceed him 'till his Lordship's return; and if he found he made an ill use of the trust reposed in him, the sooner he was displaced the better.

Early the next morning Lord Belmour and the Captain set out for Mr. Martin's. They found the house and servants in a state of confusion,—the master and mistress not risen,—and tho' near ten o'clock not a room fit to sit down in.—His Lordship ordered the servants to let their master know he should be glad to speak with him, and he and his friend would take a walk in the garden, where he should be glad if he would attend them. Here they found every thing in the most exact order, and in the highest state of cultivation, and the hot house, orangery, and shrubbery, might well have challenged those at Belmour-Lodge.

Mr.

Mr. Martin soon appeared, and made many apologies for having overslept himself, and hoped his Lordship would do him the honour to take an humble breakfast with him. “No angling for compliments, Mr. Martin, (replied his Lordship,) I see nothing that bears the aspect of humility, under your roof, or near it;—but I am now upon business and consequently am in haste. We have met with an accident on the road, which will detain us, I fear, for some time; and I shall be short of cash ere I reach Town, and came to see if you had received any thing since you last settled with my mother?”

Martin replied, with great perturbation, that he had not a shilling of his Lordship’s in his hands. “I should have received several little sums lately, my
“ Lord,

“ Lord, but these villainous farmers are
 “ quite too crafty for a plain honest man
 “ like me. Please your Lordship, I
 “ have too much of the milk of human
 “ kindness in my disposition to be able
 “ to deal with them. They tell me a
 “ piteous tale and my heart melts, and I
 “ cannot proceed as I ought. There’s
 “ one Waters, of the Moat-house, a te-
 “ nant of your Lordship’s, that owes
 “ two years rent, and he promises so
 “ fair, and intercedes so for the sake of
 “ his wife and children, that tho’ I blame
 “ myself for not doing justice to your
 “ Lordship, I cannot bring my mind to
 “ the task of encountering the clamour
 “ that this family will raise about me;
 “ and yet, I know that my forbearance
 “ with them, encourages their neigh-
 “ bours to keep behind hand.”

“ And

“And pray, Mr. Martin, is this
 “Waters really two years behind hand?”
 “I ask your Lordship’s pardon,—I hope
 “you don’t call my veracity in question;
 “but if my humanity is disgusting to
 “your Lordship, why I must beg leave
 “to resign.” “Your resignation is ac-
 “cepted, Mr. Martin, (replied his
 “Lordship,) and your accounts shall
 “be inspected with a severity, which, I
 “fear, they are ill prepared for. I have
 “copies of Waters’s last receipts in my
 “pocket, and I was an eye witness to the
 “distress, your *milky nature* imposed on
 “a worthy, industrious family; and this
 “very man, whom you have so recently
 “oppressed, under the pretext of my
 “particular orders, and have now so
 “vilely traduced, as being two years in
 “my debt, I appoint to succeed you.
 “He and my agent from London, Mr.
 “Worthland, shall be with you on
 Vol. III. G “Thurs-

“ Thursday morning. Their residence
 “ shall be at the Lodge. The business I
 “ choose to have transacted there; and
 “ very glad I am that Worthland has
 “ duplicates of all your late master’s ac-
 “ counts and papers in his hands:—And
 “ now to breakfast with what appetite
 “ you may.” So saying, he hastened out
 of the garden, and the Captain and
 he mounted their horses and returned
 to the Inn, where they then resi-
 ded.—They stopped at the Moat-house
 in their way, where he told his name to
 the astonished Waters, and gave him an
 order in writing to demand and examine
 Martin’s accounts, in conjunction with
 Mr. Worthland,—who, he told him,
 should be with him by the next evening;
 —for which purpose he sent off an ex-
 press that night, and the plan he had
 laid was duly executed to the utter
 confusion of Martin, the great joy of the
 tenants,

tenants, and much to the advantage of his Lordship, as well as that of the honest Mr. Waters.

This affair being settled, the party had nothing to do but wait the perfect recovery of Lady Belmour.—It was something more than a fortnight from the day of their setting out, before this desirable event took place, and they then pursued their journey, and arrived in Town without further hindrance or adventure.—As soon as they were settled and recovered from the little hurries and fatigues of travelling, they began to regret hearing no news of the Egerton family; and as Miss Egerton had wrote to Mrs. Rainsford before their house was engaged, she could not send her address. Lord Belmour's servants during this long time of expectation and incertitude, had lost Mr. Egerton's card, and there-

fore thought it best to say nothing of his having called.

About three or four days after they came to Town, there was a masquerade at the Hay-Market. Lord Belmour and Captain Rainsford were determined not to lose the first opportunity of judging for themselves, of a species of entertainment which they had *so* often heard condemned, and *as* often heard applauded as an elegant amusement, that gave an opportunity to the most diffident dispositions, to exert their latent abilities under an inscrutable disguise. They had no difficulty to encounter in prevailing on Lady Almeria and Mrs. Rainsford to accompany them. The ladies were, perhaps, full as willing as the gentlemen, to form an idea of the entertainment from their own experience.

Con-

Considering of dresses, and forming a plan for their behaviour, occupied the morning very agreeably. Mrs. Rainsford addressing the Captain with a smile of inexpressible tenderness, said, "What characters can we assume, Sir, that will make it necessary for us to keep together? for, indeed, I should be unhappy, in a strange place and a large unknown company, unless under the protection of your sheltering arm."

"Then I'll tell you, my good friends, (said Lady Almeria,) you shall be a brace of ballad-fingers. You have a sweet voice, Mrs. Rainsford, and shall treat the company with my favourite song, that you made at the Grange, when your poor heart was in a certain fluttering fluctuating state, between faint hopes, groundless doubts, and foolish fears;—and the Captain has an excellent sea voice, and shall sing

“ blow high, blow low, with Bannister,
 “ or the best of them.”

“ Agreed, (said the Captain) that’s
 “ the very thing; a lame sailor singing
 “ ballads with his faithful Sue. I shall be
 “ quite at home. And what will you
 “ transform yourself to, Lady Almeria?
 “ not a nun, I hope.”—“ No verily,
 “ friend, nor a quaker neither.—I should
 “ not like to assume a character that I
 “ could not support with some degree of
 “ propriety, without doing violence to
 “ the flippancy of my disposition.” “ I
 “ think, sister, you would appear to ad-
 “ vantage in a Spanish habit.” “ Well,
 “ Sir, I have no objection to that. A
 “ Spanish lady’s veil is an excellent
 “ thing, as she may be loving or pert, or
 “ whatever she pleases, without being
 “ obliged to blush for any little inde-
 “ corum she may choose to be guilty of.”

“ But

"But pray what shape will your
 "Lordship be pleased to appear in?"
 "I have no choice,—only I should
 "like the garb of simplicity, without
 "being awkward or displeasing."—
 "Then, Sir, suppose you turn gardener.
 "You can descant on horticulture to
 "admiration; and, no doubt, but there
 "will be many a fair shepherdess, ruddy
 "milk-maid, or blooming nosegay-girl,
 "that would be proud to be your as-
 "sociate." "Agreed, my sister, and
 "now this knotty point's settled, we
 "have nothing to do but send for our
 "dresses, and adjust ourselves for the
 "exhibition."

C H A P. XL.

A MASQUERADE.

WHILST these preparations were making in St. James's-Square, Mr. Egerton was occupied in a similar manner,—tho' he could not prevail on his sisters to accompany him. Several ladies of their acquaintance had solicited their company,—but they declined all invitations, and resolved to partake of nothing beyond a private assembly, or a snug party to a play or opera; 'till their friends

friends from Belmour-Lodge accompanied them.

As Mr. Egerton could not persuade his sisters to appear with him, he chose to go alone and unconnected, that he might return whenever he thought proper. He consulted his mother and sisters about a dress.—Miss Egerton was for simplicity, she said, her brother would make an irresistible shepherd, and she would dress his crook with all the blooming sweets of Tempe.—Matilda said, “no, we *always* behold our brother
 “arrayed in native elegance, scorning
 “the light frippery and gaudy deco-
 “rations of the age:—I wish him for this
 “evening to appear in a new light. I
 “could like to see him arrayed in the
 “gorgeous trappings of the East.—Let
 “a snowy turban, glittering with gems,
 “and overshadowed with nodding
 G 5 plumes,

“plumes, encircle your brow. A good
 “tawny mask, adorned with a pair of
 “graceful whiskers, conceal your youth-
 “ful countenance; and a robe of various
 “coloured silks flow from your shoul-
 “ders in many a graceful fold.” “Well
 “said, my dear fanciful Matilda;—Par-
 “don me, Julia; but I will, this night,
 “look, and try to move a Sultan, and
 “then I shall be most truly disguised.”
 He sent for his dress,—he put it on,
 and his mother and sisters were highly
 delighted with his appearance.—A chair
 was ordered, and he went to the Hay-
 Market, in all the pride of eastern mag-
 nificence.

The assembly was numerous and
 brilliant, but no characters attracted the
 general notice more than the ballad-
 singing sailor and his associate.—Many
 agreeable smartnesses passed between
them.

them and a variety of masks. The Captain supported his professional appearance with infinite humour and propriety; and Mrs. Rainsford had an elegant quickness of repartee, that soon made the would-be wits afraid of encountering her. At length a song was called for, and the sweet voiced Susan began a dialogue they had been perfecting themselves in, from the time their characters were fixed, 'till they set out.

S U S A N.

When first my William plough'd the main,
Tho' woo'd by many a youthful swain,
I shun'd their sports, I fled the plain,
And sought the gloom-wrapp'd grove.
There sigh'd away the noon-tide hours,
There dew'd with tears the closing flow'rs,
And there, besought heav'ns pitying pow'rs,
To bless my absent love.

W I L L I A M.

WILLIAM.

When rous'd by glory's call, I sped
 To meet Britannia's foes ;
 Where Elliot fought, or Rodney led,
 What fears could interpose ?
 No fears, but least my tender Sue,
 Should give to love, what was to honour due.

SUSAN.

To love, at first I gave my heart,
 'Till, by thy brave example fired,
 I bid each selfish thought depart,
 And, by my country's wrongs inspired,
 Wished thou victorious might'st return,
 Or I sleep with thee in the peaceful urn.

WILLIAM.

Then kindly receive thy fond lover, dear Sue,
 Tho' wounded his limbs, yet his heart's sound
 and true.

SUSAN.

Thy heart sound and true, is as much as I ask,
 And to aid thy weak limbs, shall henceforth
 be my task.

Glorious

Glorious wounds received before
 How my hero I adore!
 Fighting in his country's cause,
 Bleeding to protect her laws!
 With Elliot, Rodney, Digby, dear to fame,
 May future times entwine my William's name.

The song and fingers met with general applause, and Susan was requested by several gentlemen to favour the company with another song, unaccompanied; but she politely declined it, and mixed with the throng.

The elegant gardener drew the attention of the ladies in general. His dress was delicately simple. He wore a white fatten waistcoat, neatly trimmed with green ribband,—a dark blue velvet apron tucked up on one side,—a mask, fresh and blooming as his natural countenance,—a small round hat,—and his fine hair flowing in careless ringlets over his shoulders.

ders. On his left arm he carried a neat wicker basket divided in the middle; one end was filled with choice dried fruits and sweetmeats, the other with beautiful small nosegays of artificial flowers, perfumed with essences of the real ones they represented. From these blooming stores he made offerings in the most polite manner, to every mask worthy of attention; and with such a characteristic propriety, as charmed the receivers more than the present.

As soon as Captain Rainsford and his Lady had finished their song, he approached them with an air of animated approbation. “ Brave tar, (said he,) accept this sprig of laurel, I wish I had enough in my basket to weave you a crown; may your fame be lasting as its verdure!—Wear it for the sake of one who loves his Country,—and loves
you

“ you for having fought to support its
 “ claims.” Then turning to Mrs. Rain-
 ford, he said, “ amiable Susan, to you
 “ I present myrtle and everlasting-love.
 “ Wear them in your bosom, and de-
 “ pend upon it, the man, who has so
 “ bravely fought for his country, will
 “ never forsake the object of his af-
 “ fections.”

During this address, he observed a
 shepherdess, decked with all the flaunt-
 ing frippery of untutored taste, looking
 into his basket. After a pause, she said,
 “ Gentle Sir, have you nothing to be-
 “ stow on a simple nymph?”—and she
 tripped round him, reclining her head
 with an affected air of languishment.—
 The fictitious gardener looking at her
 with a sarcastic air, said, “ Here, fair
 “ damsel, is a tulip, streaked with all
 “ the gaudy dyes the hot-bed could pro-
 duce.

“duce. I wish I could present you
 “with a butterfly hovering over it; but
 “the next lover you meet with will sup-
 “ply its place.” She accepted the
 flower, but turned away confused and
 disgusted.

He accosted a beautiful nun, and
 with an air of delicate politeness offered
 her a sprig of ice-plant and a lily of the
 valley. “Receive, fair sister, these em-
 “blems of purity and innocence, to
 “which you have prudently devoted
 “yourself;—may your mild virtues shine
 “like these crystalline particles, when
 “irradiated by the rising sun; and your
 “matin song arise fragrant as the odours
 “of this humble flower, when exhaled
 “by the evening dew. Never may you
 “regret the wise choice you have made;
 “nor disgrace that respectable habit, by
 “vanity of heart or lightness of man-
 “ners!”

“ners!” She received the nosegay with a graceful courtesey. “Thanks, gentle monitor, I will wear your present in my bosom, and treasure up your good wishes in my heart; and if ever a thought should arise dissonant to the resolution I have this moment formed, I will recal your idea and admonitions, and, I doubt not, but they will enable me to behold all the rest of your sex with perfect indifference.” She sighed and precipitately mingled with the company, as if to escape from her own thoughts.

An affected figure in a domino stepped up to him, and with an air of self-applause, exclaimed, “Deuce take me, friend Adam, thou art very kind to the ladies; hast nothing to bestow on me?” “Certainly, Sir, reverend father I would have called you, had
“ your

“ your demeanour coincided with your
 “ habit,—then I would have presented
 “ you with *rosemary* and *herb of grace*;—
 “ as it is, here is *coxcomb* and *London-*
 “ *pride* for you.” A general laugh ensued, and the mortified domino retired to the farthest corner of the room.

Lord Belmour had observed his sister in conversation with a Turkish mask.—He approached her with a respectful deference,—“ Graceful Iberian, condescend to accept this humble offering
 “ from my hand; and, if the favour is
 “ not too great give it a place in your
 “ bosom,” and, with a low bow, he presented her a sweet sultan, surrounded with heart’s-ease.—Then, turning to the gentleman, with a still lower reverence, he said, “ Imperial Amurath, deign to
 “ receive from the lowest of thy slaves,
 “ this damask rose, breathing the delicious
 “ cious

“cious odours of thy royal gardens; and
 “these violets, dim, but sweeter than the
 “lids of Juno’s eyes.” They both received the blooming sweets with a dignified politeness, suited to the characters they had assumed. Lady Almeria seemed disconcerted by her brother’s observation, and immediately shunned the captivating Sultan, and mixed indiscriminately with the motley circle;—but, alas! the heart’s-ease in her nosegay availed her little. The elegant Amurath had raised certain flutterings within, which she had never before experienced.

The basket was soon emptied, and the blooming gardener had danced a minuet with a fair circassian, which gained them much applause, when Lady Almeria, determining if possible to know who had caused these new sensations, drew her brother aside, and requested

quested him to find out who the gentleman was, to whom he had given the rose and violets; and intimated, by way of concealing her prepossession in his favour, that she had been offended at the freedom of his conversation.

Lord Belmour was extremely delicate in his ideas of the respect due to the female character. He knew his sister would in no instance depart from the strictest propriety; but he thought it possible the gentleman might have put a misconstruction on her liveliness. He wished to clear up all mistakes by a proper explanation, and he promised his sister to give her the information she desired. He soon found an opportunity of requesting the supposed offender to accompany him into a retired room.

When

When they were alone, he said, “if
 “you are a man of honour, Sir, it is ne-
 “cessary that we for a few minutes quit
 “our assumed characters, and speak face
 “to face.”—“I can have no objection,
 “Sir, but be kind enough to give me
 “the reason for this singular proposal.”
 “I have some reason to believe, Sir,
 “that sheltered under that disguise, you
 “have insulted, or at least behaved with
 “improper freedom, to a woman of fa-
 “mily and reputation.”—“Upon my
 “honour, Sir, I am not conscious of
 “having given just ground of offence to
 “any one. I acknowledge I withdrew
 “rather abruptly from a mask in the
 “habit of a tawdry shepherdes, and
 “carefully avoided her repeated at-
 “tempts to engage me. I hope, Sir,
 “this is not the insult you came to
 “charge me with, if it is, I can make
 “no apology for my conduct, but con-
 “fessing

“ fessing my motives. The lady had no-
 “ thing in her manner that suited my
 “ taste;—and my mind was so captivated
 “ with the elegant person and deport-
 “ ment of a lady in a Spanish dress, that
 “ ! could not help making every effort
 “ to draw her into conversation :—But,
 “ alas ! I fear, I shall regret, to my latest
 “ hour, this temerity.—The delicate
 “ poignancy of her wit compleated the
 “ conquest her personal graces had first
 “ made.—I have no means of finding
 “ out what or who she is;—and have
 “ nothing left me but to mourn in si-
 “ lence, and lament having enjoyed this
 “ faint glimpse of happiness, which I
 “ can form no rational idea of ever be-
 “ ing blessed with again.”

Lord Belmour now began to suspect
 his sister's artifice; and in a milder tone,
 said, “ well, my good Sir, unmask, and
 “ perhaps

“perhaps this affair may be accommo-
 “dated to the satisfaction of all parties.
 “I am no cynic, no enemy to love and
 “gallantry, when it is compatible with
 “honour and decorum.” At this instant
 the gentlemen unmasked, and stood for
 some seconds recognizing each others
 features, in a state of pleasing asto-
 nishment, — and rushing into each
 other’s arms, they exclaimed,—“My
 “Belmour!”—“My Egerton!”—“My
 “much honoured friend!”—“My ever
 “dear Charles!” An explanation now
 took place, which much concerned and
 surprised Mr. Egerton, as he was not con-
 scious of having been guilty of any of-
 fence against the lady, whom he declared
 to be the goddess of his idolatry; and,
 unless his friend could assist to find out
 and appease her, (tho’ he knew not what
 error he had committed,) he should ne-
 ver more know peace.

A thought now struck Lord Belmour, that his sister was delicately averse to trusting him with her real sentiments, and meant to use him as Miranda did Marplot in the play, and he playfully resolved to make reprisals, and turn her little artifice against herself. “I think, “my dear Egerton, I have hit upon an “expedient that will set your heart at “ease;—will you follow my directions?” “Implicitly, my Lord.” “Then keep “close in that corner, behind the statue “of Apollo, and I will bring this formidable fair one, this haughty Infanta “into the room; and fear not but you “shall profit by our conversation.”

He went in search of his sister, whom he soon found, and prevailed on to accompany him to an inner apartment, that they might talk without restraint. When he had drawn her as near the
be-

before-mentioned corner as he desired, in a soothing and affectionate tone, he said, "Come, my dear Almeria, sit down, " you seem disconcerted and fatigued; " take off your mask and tell me in " what manner this insolent turk has " behaved;—for if he has dared to give " cause of offence to my sister, were he " the grand Seignior himself, he should " render a strict account for the smallest " indignity offered to the blood of the " Belmours." " Why, —I thank you, — " my dear Lord," hesitating at every word, taking off her mask, and fanning herself with great emotion, " but, in- " deed, I don't know that there was " much in it.—I fancy,—heigh ho!— " I fancy, my dear brother, I was a little " out of humour.—I did very wrong " to mention it to you—to be sure;—I " don't rightly know what I was going " to say,—O, I just wished to know " who

“who the gentleman was, that if I
 “should chance to meet with him, in
 “any other place, I might behave to
 “him in a proper manner;—heigh ho!
 “—You know, Sir, we women have
 “little whims and etiquettes, to which
 “you gentlemen are utter strangers;—
 “and so, as I was saying, you could
 “not find him:—I dare say, he would
 “have said as much to every elegant
 “mask in the room as he did to me.”

“Why, my dear Almeria, (replied
 “his Lordship,) I find we have been
 “mistaking each other.—I appre-
 “hended the turk had insulted you, and
 “I have been seeking him to demand
 “satisfaction;—’tis well I did not meet
 “with him.” “Satisfaction, my Lord,
 “for what?” “Why, for his insolence,
 “to you, as I imagined.” “Oh, my
 “brother! thank heaven that you did
 “not

“ not meet with him. He was guilty of
 “ no insolence. He seemed gentle and
 “ mild as an inhabitant of the Empyrean
 “ regions,—and yet methought he
 “ looked haughty and disdainful as
 “ contumely itself, at a mask in the dress
 “ of an arcadian shepherdes, that re-
 “ peatedly endeavoured to attract his at-
 “ tention, whilst he was conversing with
 “ me;—but as you can’t find out who
 “ he is, I hope, my Lord, you’ll think
 “ no more of this foolish affair.—Heigh-
 “ ho!—I’m horridly tired of this fan-
 “ tastic mummery.—Will you see if the
 “ Captain and Mrs. Rainsford are in-
 “ clined to return home?”

“ Certainly, my dear;—but before
 “ I stir, answer me one question; you
 “ know my whole heart is devoted to
 “ your interest and satisfaction, then
 “ for once, lay aside your female whims

“and etiquettes, and tell me plainly
 “whether it was not *love*, rather than *dis-*
 “*gust*, that made you so solicitous to
 “find out who this said Sultan might
 “be?” “O my dear, most abominable
 “teazing brother, how can you pos-
 “sibly think of asking me such a ques-
 “tion?” “And O, my dear, most ex-
 “travagantly reserved sister, how can
 “you think of putting me off with such
 “an evasion instead of an answer?”
 “Bless me, my Lord, why, what would
 “you have me say?” “Bless me, my
 “Lady, why, I would only have a plain
 “answer to a plain question.” “Well,
 “you men are such wretches, that if
 “you once set your mind upon knowing
 “any thing, there is no prevaricating
 “with you to any purpose. If you must
 “have it, I cannot deny but I did think
 “him the most agreeable,—pshaw,—I
 “mean the most tolerable of any of the
 “he

“ he creatures I have ever conversed
 “ with.—Heigh ho!—but I dare say, I
 “ should not think so if I was to see him
 “ again. It was only because I was in
 “ a humour to be pleased.—Come, my
 “ dear Lord, let us see for our company.”

“ Most willingly, my dear Almeria;
 “ but not ’till I have your pardon for
 “ this little artifice, which your delicate
 “ contrivance put me upon.—I sus-
 “ pected that you were playing off some
 “ little lady-like plot upon me; and I
 “ resolved, if it proved so, that your
 “ punishment should tread close upon
 “ the heels of your crime.—And now,
 “ my dear Egerton, come forth, and
 “ enjoy the long dubious conquest, I
 “ have, with great military skill, ob-
 “ tained for you.”

H 3

Egerton,

Egerton, almost overpowered with the happy discovery he had made, but distressed to think what Lady Almeria must feel when she found he had been a witness to her acknowledgments, issued from his concealment with tremulous steps.—The slowness of his motion, and the perplexity of his address as he approached her, gave her time to recover herself, and recollect her scattered ideas. She began to erect her head and play her fan, and a sudden lucky thought came into her mind, that she had not so far betrayed herself, but she could bring it all off as a contrivance, by which she had only seemed to fall in with the preconcerted scheme of her brother, to ridicule both him and his friend.

This thought had such a happy effect on her spirits and imagination, that
as

as Egerton approached her, attempting to utter many unintelligible apologies for his situation, she interrupted him, by turning to Lord Belmour with an air of extreme vivacity, and making a low courtesey, " I thank you and your friend, " my good brother, for having given a " little life and novelty to the enter- " tainment of the evening. Upon my " word, I was quite weary of the repe- " tition of senseless pertness and hack- " neyed repartees, in the outer rooms; " and little did I expect to have varied " the scene to such advantage, when " summoned to a tete-a-tete with my " grave brother. But when I acciden- " tally saw the sparkling crescent and " waving plume, thro' the wires of " Apollo's harp,—ha, thought I, my " wise brother, to be sure, has some deep " scheme in his head by all these strange

“ questions; and I’ll e’en humour the
 “ good gentleman, and form my face to
 “ blushing, and modulate my voice to
 “ sighing, with all the seeming simplicity
 “ and innocent timidity I can muster
 “ up.—And now, tell me, my dear mis-
 “ chievous Adolphus, if I have not fairly
 “ taken you in?—I wish you and your
 “ friend joy of your supposed triumph;
 “ and, my dear Lord, to convince you
 “ I am the best natured creature in the
 “ universe, whenever you have a mind
 “ to entertain any other friend in the
 “ same way, I’ll endeavour to act my
 “ part over again to your satisfaction;
 “ tho’ to be sure, it would henceforth
 “ want the charm of novelty to recom-
 “ mend it.” This lively unexpected
 sally of humour gained Lady Almeria a
 complete victory.

Mr.

Mr. Egerton had regained his presence of mind, he bowed respectfully, and thanked her for not having annihilated him by her disdain.—Her brother thanked her for her obliging condescension; but as she had such an agreeable fund of variety in her composition, he would not impose such an irksome task upon her as to act the same scene twice over. They sought out Mr. and Mrs. Rainsford, who by this time had kept up their assumed characters 'till they were weary of them, and gladly embraced the opportunity of retreating.

Lord Belmour was so happy in meeting Mr. Egerton thus unexpectedly, that he insisted on his accompanying him home, which request his friend had not power to refuse. The causes of their not meeting sooner were discussed, and

and an invitation given to the Belmour party to dine with Mrs. Egerton the next day; and they parted with every pleasing prospect that could fill the minds of friends, that loved, and longed to meet each other.

CHAP.

CHAP. XLI.

A MAN OF FASHION.

THE next day, just before the Belmour family were ready to set out to Mr. Egerton's, Sir George Morrison sent up his name to Lady Almeria.

She was dressed, and instantly went into the parlour. "A good day to you, Sir George," "Your most obedient, Madam; I had just heard you were in Town, and could not resist the impulse, to pay my earliest devoirs to
"you."

“you.” “You are very polite, Sir
 “George, but I presume the visit was in-
 “tended for my brother.” “That must
 “be as you determine, Madam.”
 “Then the visit is to his Lordship, Sir
 “George.” “And can you persist in
 “your cruelty, Lady Almeria?” “No,
 “Sir George, I only persist in my good
 “resolutions.—You and I may be very
 “good friends, but we were never
 “formed to make each other happy in
 “the matrimonial way.—I have often
 “told you so; and take my word now,
 “once for all,—for, upon my honour,
 “I shall never change my mind.” “Well
 “then, Madam, if you are really in
 “earnest, I will no longer trouble you
 “with my suit.” “Now that’s my good
 “Sir, I will henceforth love you as well
 “as ever I can; and if ever it is in my
 “power to do you a good office with
 “any other lady, my best services shall
 “be

“be devoted to you.” “I thank you,
 “Madam.—You seem to be going out
 “to dinner, may I be permitted to be of
 “your party?” “Of my brother’s party,
 “if you please, Sir George.—We are
 “going to make a visit, where, I dare
 “say, any friend of his will be wel-
 “come.” And she went to let her brother
 “know, who waited to accompany him.

It may here be proper to give the reader some information concerning the character so abruptly introduced to his presence.—Sir George Morrifon was a young Baronet, lately come into possession of a large estate, and a great deal of ready money. He was an only child, and had been spoiled by the ill judged indulgence of a fond mother;—had travelled with a tutor that was not to contradict him,—and returned, not absolutely depraved in his morals, but with
 such

such a taste for dissipation, and all the fashionable follies of the countries he had visited, as made him appear a most compleat coxcomb.

He had in a superficial manner dipped into every art and science;—had learned the names of their most eminent masters;—got a few technical terms by rote,—and fancied himself a perfect connoisseur. With these acquisitions he entered upon his paternal inheritance, and by the elegance and hospitality of his table, soon drew a large circle of acquaintance round him. The giddy disciples of fashion, adored him as the vicegerent of their favourite goddess. Those who united sense and sentiment to a gentle nature, were sorry, that a man, not void of understanding, had been ruined for want of a proper education;—whilst those who were endued with strong abilities, but
were

were destitute of tenderness and consideration, (and had happily enjoyed those advantages, he had, thro' maternal weakness been deprived of,) held him in a degree of contempt not to be described. His seat was about twelve miles from Belmour-Lodge.—He had often heard Lady Almeria mentioned as the most accomplished woman in that part of the kingdom; and thinking an alliance with so ancient and respectable a family would add to his consequence, he waited on her, and declared his intentions, in due form, to her mother.

Lady Belmour was all prudence and politeness.—Sir George was a character she could by no means approve for a son in law; but as she had not the least doubt of her daughter's sentiments coinciding with her own, she referred him entirely to Lady Almeria, telling him, she

she should never interpose her authority where her daughter's happiness was concerned.—Sir George thanked her for her negative goodness; as, he presumed, if she did not choose to interpose in his favour, she would not to his disadvantage.—She assured him, she would not.—She invited him to stay dinner, and introduced him to her son.

Lord Belmour was perfectly acquainted with his character. He was not a person he wished to cultivate an intimacy with; but on the present occasion, the respect due to his sister, as well as the native politeness and benignity of his heart, ensured Sir George a very gracious reception.—He made a recital of his affections and his hopes, with all the florid vivacity of one that was court-ing admiration for himself, whilst he was expressing his adoration of Lady Almeria.

He

He concluded his harangue by requesting his Lordship's good offices with his angelic sister, in his behalf. To this his Lordship replied, that he would do as much for Sir George Morrison, as for ever a man in England ;—that was, he would introduce him fairly to his sister. She was entirely independent, therefore he had no right to direct her choice. — She was a woman of sense and sentiment, therefore he should think himself highly culpable, were he to endeavour to influence her in an affair of such consequence to her future felicity.—He was accordingly introduced, and declared his passion with all the flighty enthusiasm of romance.

Lady Almeria heard his affected rhapsody with a smile of mirthful astonishment, which he mistook for a smile of complacency, and thought his eloquence

quence had gained him an immediate conquest:—How then was he mortified, when her ladyship, with a sarcastic playfulness in her countenance, replied, “I
 “ would thank you, Sir George, for all
 “ the fine things you have been ad-
 “ dressing to me, did I not think you
 “ were abundantly recompensed by
 “ having this opportunity of displaying
 “ your oratorical powers. Should I ever
 “ have the vanity to wish to hear my
 “ poor person coëstializ’d, I would cer-
 “ tainly apply to Sir George Morrison,—
 “ till then, Sir, if you please, we will
 “ only converse on the footing of fellow
 “ mortals; and as I have no thoughts of
 “ changing my situation, that conversa-
 “ tion may as well be held in public.”
 So saying, she rose, and led the way to the drawing room, whither the mortify’d Baronet was constrained to attend her.

Several

Several visits he paid her with the same success, 'till he thought the season demanded his removal to Town; where he had fixed his residence about a month before he heard of the arrival of the Belmour family. On this information a happy thought struck him, that now was the time to renew his addresses. The figure he made in Town, he flatter'd himself, would have the desired effect on Lady Almeria. With this impression on his mind, he waited on that lively lady, as has before been mentioned; but finding her polite, good-humour'd, and determined as ever, he resolved to give up all thoughts of an alliance with her, but still keep up his acquaintance with the family, which he found was universally respected: He therefore gladly agreed to be Lord Belmour's guest, and accompany them in the family visit they were going to make.

Never

Never were two parties more sincerely rejoic'd at meeting each other, than those who now met at Mrs. Egerton's. Never did three friends meet with more manly sentiments of regard, or a stronger desire of strengthening those sentiments by a friendly intercourse, than Lord Belmour, Captain Rainsford, and Mr. Egerton. There was such an agreeable variety in their characters, and the modes of life they had been accustomed to, and such a perfect coincidence of perception and principles, as rendered them fit to form the most agreeable trio imaginable; and Sir George Morrison's eccentricity gave new life to the conversation: And the ladies congratulated themselves, and each other, with such animated overflowings of affection, on the felicity this meeting of the families would confer on every individual, as liberal and enlightened minds only can form an idea of.

C H A P.

C H A P. XLII.

A PROPOSAL.

IN the afternoon Miss Forrester sent up her name. Mrs. Egerton, with that benevolent politeness that presided over all her words and actions, asked Lady Almeria and Mrs. Rainsford, whether they could be perfectly easy if she was introduced. They assured her it would give them singular pleasure to see Miss Forrester; they parted with her on friendly terms, and should be happy to meet her again in the same manner.—

They

They with one voice expressed their esteem for her many agreeable qualities, and could with pleasure draw a veil over her foibles. Mrs. Egerton desired Matilda to go to Miss Forrester, and tell her what company she had, and that they should all be extremely pleased with the addition of her's.

The younger Miss Egerton left the room, her eyes sparkling with good-nature. Lady Almeria, with an arch smile, tripped to the back of Sir George Morrison's chair, and whispered, "Now, Sir George, is your time. Here is a Lady coming, whose eyes have done more execution than the King's life guards. Her heart, I am told, is still free, and I have a strong presentiment the conquest is reserved for you."—Sir George bowed.—Louisa entered the room. Her figure attracted the admiration

tion of all present.—Tho' she had paid several visits to Mrs. Egerton, she had not before been dressed to such advantage; and her residence in Town had added much to her air and deportment since she left Hamilton-Grange.

Her address to Lady Almeria, Mrs. Rainsford, and the Captain, was cordially polite; to Lord Belmour rather constrained.—His Lordship introduced Sir George as a friend of his.—The Baronet accosted her with an inundation of compliments, which she returned in a stile so suited to his disposition, that he was instantly prepossessed with a something, that he mistook for love;—and, perhaps it was something as nearly allied to that passion, as a person so much in love with himself, could entertain for another. In half an hour's time he became quite enamoured, and all his conversation was
either

either addressed to her, or she was appealed to for a confirmation of what he advanced. This flattering preference from a man of Sir George's figure and fortune, gave such a happy turn to her mind, as made her uncommonly polite and agreeable to the whole company.

Lady Almeria was delighted to see her project wear so promising an aspect; and no less charmed with the diffident glances, and numberless tender assiduities of Mr. Egerton, which she neither coldly shunned, nor affected to misunderstand. She might, perhaps, have been subject to a little good-natured raillery from her brother on the occasion, but he was so deeply engaged in paying attentions of the like kind to Miss Egerton, that he had not leisure to observe what passed among the rest of the company.

After

After tea, card tables were set, when Lady Almeria, approaching Mrs. Egerton with her accustomed lively ease, said, "I would not for the universe, Madam, break in upon the rules of your family; but, I do think we are too happy and friendly a company to be set down to count the spots upon a pack of cards. 'Tis an excellent way of keeping company awake that are in the hum-drums; but, I think, we have all life enough to give the preference to a dance, if it might be permitted." "I am much pleased with your proposal, Lady Almeria, (replied Mrs. Egerton,) for if I have any skill in the language of sighs and side glances, I think, there are some in company that are so far from being able to count the spots, they would be apt to mistake the suits." A crimson glow began to overspread the cheek of Lady Almeria, but

Mrs. Egerton was too delicate to permit her to apply any part of the remark to herself, and instantly added, "don't you think, Madam, Miss Forrester's fairly caught at first sight?" "I really think she is, Madam; whether she is captivated by Sir George's, dress, his title, or the profusion of encomiums he bestows on her, I know not; but I rejoice to see him in the same predicament." Music was ordered; a young gentleman that had called on Mr. Egerton, asked the favour of Matilda's hand; Captain Rainsford told his lady in a whisper, that she must be content to dance with her husband, for he could not be so cruel as to attempt to part either of the three couples, who, (if he could read their thoughts) would scarce forgive him. Never was a more agreeable dance, or a happier party;—where every one

one is anxious to please, the endeavour cannot prove ineffectual.

When the company broke up, Sir George attended Miss Forrester to her lodgings. In the morning he paid her the accustomed devoirs, and entreated her permission to repeat his visit in the evening, and attend her to whatever party or place of amusement she intended to honour with her presence. She received the overture with graciousness, and told him she was engaged to accompany a few friends to the Opera, and after to a private assembly at Lady Ashton's. Sir George thanked her for the obliging information, was punctual to the time, had the satisfaction of handing the blooming Louisa to and from her box, and from thence to Lady Ashton's, where he was favoured with her hand; and, when the company broke up, attended

her to her lodgings. From that time he was very frequent in his visits; they were cordially received, and in about a month after their first meeting she permitted him to make proposals to Mr. Waldron about settlements.

About the same time she wrote to Mrs. Hamilton in a more confidential and obliging manner than she had done since her residence in London; mentioned Sir George Morrison's overtures, and even condescended to ask her's, and Mr. Hamilton's advice on the momentous subject. Tho' the Colonel and his lady had no personal knowledge of Sir George, they were no strangers to his family, his fortune, or his foibles; and they considered the intended union, with that liberality of sentiment, which was the constant concomitant of all their deliberations.

“ I could have wished, (said Mrs. Ha-
 “ milton,) that Louisa had fixed her
 “ affections on a person of more solidity ;
 “ but, perhaps, that might not have
 “ contributed much to the happiness of
 “ either. Tho’ she does not want sense,
 “ her prudence is so inadequate to her
 “ vanity and volubility, that had she
 “ married such a gentleman as I should
 “ have chosen for her, I fear they would
 “ have been mutual plagues to each
 “ other.”

“ Your sentiments are always just, my
 “ Augusta, (replied the Colonel,) I too
 “ thought, when I first presented the
 “ sweet girl to your embrace, that she
 “ might one day prove a blessing to
 “ some worthy man ; but from what we
 “ have heard of her disposition, since
 “ she has been wholly independent, I am
 “ really glad she has made no worse an
 I 3 “ election.

“ election. Sir George, tho’ vain and
 “ flighty, is as free from vice as most of
 “ our high bred young men of fashion;
 “ —time, and proper treatment, may,
 “ perhaps, have a good effect on them
 “ both. —If you approve it, my love,
 “ write Louisa word, that she has our
 “ full approbation; and if she chuses I
 “ should look over her settlements, I
 “ will do it with pleasure: but, I pre-
 “ sume, her mother’s friend, Mr. Wald-
 “ ron, may be depended on, and may
 “ know more of the matter than I do.
 “ And tell her I mean to settle 10,000l.
 “ on her and her younger chil-
 “ dren after our decease; which, in case
 “ she leaves none, is to devolve to my
 “ nephew Rainsford.

The receipt of this letter gave addi-
 tional spirits to Miss Forrester, and when

the

the contents were made known, by Mr. Waldron, to Sir George, it is natural to suppose the information by no means abated the warmth of his affection. He entreated Mr. Waldron to hasten the tedious preliminaries, that nothing might protract his felicity, when once he could prevail on his adored Miss Forrester to name the day that would render his happiness compleat.

Mr. Waldron was as expeditious as an affair of such consequence would permit; counsellors were employed, and every thing carried on with the utmost propriety. The settlements were even beyond Louisa's wishes; and whilst these matters were adjusting, Sir George attended her to every scene of pleasure and amusement: and it would be difficult to determine whose vanity was most flattered.

tered. If Miss Forrester was delighted with the splendor of Sir George's equipage, the gaiety of his dress, and his implicit compliance with all her wishes; he was no less gratified by being publicly acknowledged as a favoured admirer, by so elegant and accomplished a lady, and one whose connexions were so respectable.

CHAP.

CHAP. XLIII.

A DRESSING-ROOM LECTURE.

WHILST every thing was in this happy train between Sir George and Miss Forrester, we are not to suppose the amiable families in St. James's-Square and Lower-Brook-Street had dismissed their sensibilities, or were idly mingling with the dissipated crowds that furrounded them. No, the tender emotions which had pervaded four minds so congenial, hourly encreased, as they became more acquainted with the virtues of each

other. They visited, they formed parties with their other friends, in which Miss Forrester and Sir George were frequently included ; and it was a kind of miracle to see the Belmour and Egerton families asunder.

In this agreeable interchange of friendliness, without either of the gentlemen making a formal declaration, or once thinking of the propriety of applying to maternal authority for permission to do so, they continued, 'till the preparations for Miss Forrester's nuptials began to be the public topic of conversation. The two venerable dowagers, it must be supposed, were not blind to the tender intercourse of mutual affection that subsisted between the sons and daughters of each other, but their delicacy deterred them from speaking. Lady Belmour feared, if she mentioned to Mrs. Egerton

ton

ton what she had observed, it might be taken as the proposal of a superior, and not be understood in the manner she wished:—On the other hand, Mrs. Egerton feared, were she to speak, it might be thought by Lady Belmour, that she assumed too much on the intimacy that subsisted between them, and wished to aggrandize her family by a double match; which, humble as she was, she knew wanted not the additional lustre of a title, being already sufficiently ancient and respectable.

These punctilious niceties would undoubtedly have given way to the dictates of prudence, had not they been both perfectly satisfied with the interchange that was likely to take place. However, one day, after a morning excursion, in which Sir George and Miss Forrester had accompanied them, and had been talk-
ing

ing of their intended union without much restraint, Lady Almeria retired to her dressing-room; she was just seated at her toilet, when her mother entered her apartment. Lady Almeria rose, "Has my mamma any commands for me?" "No, my dear, sit down; I only came to have a little sociable chat about our friends;—every thing seems to go on swimmingly between Sir George and Miss Forrester." "Yes, Madam, they seem to have got over all difficulties, if any ever stood in their way." "True, my dear, but what could stand in their way, as they are both independent?" "I don't know, Madam; nothing, I think, but Miss Forrester's airs, and those seem to be tolerably subsided." "I am glad they are, and I think she has now a fair prospect of happiness before her in her own way. Sir George and Miss Forrester

“ Forrester will never disagree about the
 “ paths they shall walk in;—their ideas
 “ and pursuits seem quite congenial.—
 “ But don’t you think, Almeria, it
 “ would be as well if some other people
 “ followed Sir George’s example in
 “ one particular instance?” “ What’s
 “ that, pray Madam? for I never heard
 “ you set him up as a pattern for imita-
 “ tion before.” “ I believe you did not;
 “ but don’t you think your brother
 “ would act with as much propriety, if
 “ he were to ask Mrs. Egerton’s per-
 “ mission to address her amiable daugh-
 “ ter,—as to endeavour, by his name-
 “ less, numberless attentions, to make
 “ himself of consequence to the young
 “ lady, without knowing whether his
 “ pretensions may not interfere with
 “ some favourite wish or scheme of her
 “ worthy parent’s?”

During

During these interrogations, Lady Almeria was sensible of many changes in her countenance, and many strange palpitating commotions in her bosom. She knew Mr. Egerton's omission had involved him in the same questions. She likewise feared her mamma would be displeased with *her*, for not having put an unrestrained confidence in a parent, who had always treated her with the soothing familiarity of a friend. These thoughts crowded so fast on her imagination, that she was a full minute ere she attempted to reply. At length, with a hesitating voice, she said, "I'm
 "sure, my dear Madam,—I think,—I
 "am sure,—my brother did not intend
 "to be guilty of any omission;—and
 "you know, Madam, as our families
 "have been so constantly together, he
 "might use those attentions you speak
 "of, without thinking any thing. I
 "suppose,

“suppose, if he had been at a distance,
 “and had only visited in a formal way,
 “he would have considered the matter
 “in a different light.”

“Your brother is much obliged to
 “you, my dear:—You seem to have
 “weighed this affair very minutely, and
 “I think have made full as good an apo-
 “logy for him, as he could have done
 “for himself.” “I must esteem that as
 “a high compliment, madam; but, I
 “think, I have one thing more to offer
 “in his behalf.” “I should be extremely
 “glad to hear it, Almeria.” “Why, I
 “think, madam, tho’ the gentlemen
 “have the advantage over us in every
 “other circumstance, the mortifying
 “task of making proposals for marriage
 “to those of superior years, perhaps
 “of superior rank in life, the awkward
 “figure a gentleman must of necessity
 “make

“ make in such a conversation, the fear
 “ of a refusal, or of having such terms
 “ insisted on as he cannot comply with
 “ without incurring the public censure,
 “ or his own disapprobation, may well
 “ be esteemed as an equivalent to any
 “ other adventual good they have to
 “ boast of;—and if, after all, the lady
 “ was permitted to have a will of her
 “ own, and was to reject him, how hu-
 “ miliating must it be.” “ Why indeed,
 “ Almeria, you seem to have considered
 “ your brother’s case in every situation
 “ that could possibly occur; and the re-
 “ sult of your deliberations is, that ra-
 “ ther than a young gentleman should
 “ put his patience to the test, and bear
 “ to be disconcerted for half an hour, he
 “ should run the risk of disobliging those
 “ whom it is his duty to obey; or of ren-
 “ dering himself and the object of his
 “ affections miserable. O! my dear
 “ girl,

“girl, how excellently will a good coun-
 “fellow plead, when his client’s case
 “coincides with his own.”

She rose,—she attempted to speak,—
 she just articulated—“pardon me, my
 “dear mamma, indeed I did not mean
 “to offend you,” and she attempted to
 kneel.—Lady Belmour caught her in
 her arms, “No, my dear, nor have you
 “offended; I have always wished to
 “see your brother and you happily set-
 “tled; therefore you cannot wonder if
 “I have kept a scrutinizing eye over
 “your conduct. Your brother is of age,
 “consequently independent; therefore,
 “had I perceived his affections taking a
 “wrong bias, I could only have remon-
 “strated with mildness, pointed out im-
 “proprieties, and given him the best
 “advice in my power, which I should
 “have been careful to have done the
 “very

“ very moment I had apprehended any
 “ prepossession I could have disapproved
 “ had taken place; and from his affecti-
 “ onate persuadeableness of disposition I
 “ had every thing to promise myself.
 “ For you Almería, who are under age,
 “ and have considerable expectations
 “ from me, you may suppose I was
 “ equally anxious. I wished not to
 “ aggrandize you by an alliance that
 “ might have glittered in the public
 “ eye, whilst it had planted thorns in
 “ your bosom; no, the name of Bel-
 “ mour is sufficient to give honour to
 “ all your descendants. I have observed,
 “ with innate satisfaction, the progress
 “ of your and your brother’s suscepti-
 “ bilities :—The Egerton family is an-
 “ cient and respectable; Miss Egerton,
 “ I am convinced, is, of all her sex, the
 “ woman best calculated to make Lord
 “ Belmour happy, and to give additi-
 “ onal

"onal honour to his rank and title; and
 "since I have had the pleasure of know-
 "ing Mr. Egerton, and observing the
 "*minutiae* of his disposition and cha-
 "racter, I declare him to be the man I
 "would have chosen for my Alcaeria,
 "had the whole sex been offered for my
 "choice. And now, my dear, I hope
 "all your hearts will be more at ease. I
 "do not attribute your brother's or Mr.
 "Egerton's omission of making proper
 "applications, to disrespect, but to a ti-
 "midity inherent in delicate minds.
 "Advise your brother, my dear, to make
 "proposals to Mrs. Egerton, and you
 "may give him a hint to transfer similar
 "advice to his friend; I have no doubt
 "but the worthy Mrs. Egerton will be
 "as well pleased as myself in the union
 "of the families."

It

It may be supposed Lady Almeria was delighted with the tender and liberal sentiments of her mother. She knelt, she kissed her hand, she thanked her for having so generously freed her and her brother from a dilemma, from which they scarce knew how to extricate themselves; as the longer the formal deliberation had been postponed, the more difficult it appeared.

This conversation lasted 'till the dinner-bell brought it to a hasty conclusion. When they met Lord Belmour and Mr. and Mrs. Rainsford in the dining room, a brighter beam of benignity than common illumined the countenance of the venerable parent, and a lively glow of satisfaction played on the smiling features of Lady Almeria.

CHAP. XLIV.

AN AGREEABLE EXPLANATION.

A Pretty large party was engaged to go to the play that evening, and to sup at Lady Belmour's; among whom, as usual, was the Egerton family.

Lady Almeria found an opportunity, in the afternoon, to relate to her brother so much of the conversation she had with her mother, as concerned him; embellishing it with many lively remarks of her own, and concluding with, "So my
" dear

“ dear brother, you see what these seniors
 “ expect. ’Tis a little hard that a gen-
 “ tleman cannot amuse himself with a
 “ bit of gallantry, and try whether a la-
 “ dy’s heart’s made of flint or tinder,
 “ but he must be called upon to explain
 “ his intentions; just as if we poor fe-
 “ males were always ready to accept the
 “ first proposal, for fear we should never
 “ have another offer.”

“ I thank my sister for her information,
 “ and for the entertaining manner in
 “ which she has communicated it;—but
 “ pray, Almeria, had nobody any share
 “ in these animadversions but poor I?—
 “ Did not my friend Egerton claim some
 “ share of my mother’s attention?”
 “ Why you know, brother, I could not
 “ help what my mamma thought pro-
 “ per to say:—I believe she did make
 “ some kind of reference to him, and
 “ said

“ said something about your giving him
 “ a hint; but what she meant, her la-
 “ dyship knows best.” “ I don’t know
 “ that, sister; I believe your quickness
 “ of apprehension would make you as
 “ much mistress of her ladyship’s mean-
 “ ing as she could be herself; and I think
 “ we ought to congratulate each other on
 “ this happy elucidation of matters, that
 “ might have long been involved in
 “ doubt and darkness. I confess I have
 “ often wished to ask my mother for her
 “ approbation, and Miss Egerton for her
 “ permission, and I had no fear of a re-
 “ fusal from either; and yet, tho’ it was
 “ the wish of my heart, I still put it off
 “ from day to day;—but I can now de-
 “ lay it no longer than to-morrow.—Help
 “ me, my dear Almeria, to settle my
 “ mind, I never found myself so fool-
 “ ishly agitated before.”

“ O,

“ O, fie! my Lord, how can you say
 “ *foolishly* agitated, when such a prize as
 “ Miss Egerton is at stake?—Diffidence
 “ and timidity, I have heard, are always
 “ the attendants of real affection; and I
 “ believe the remark is a very just one.—
 “ For example, see with what ease and
 “ celerity Sir George Morrison has sur-
 “ mounted all these formidable forms,
 “ and talks of his approaching happiness
 “ with the same degree of gaiety and
 “ unconcern, as he would talk of a new
 “ carriage or new liveries; and indeed
 “ he has all these agreeable subjects of
 “ contemplation before him at once.
 “ To be sure, he was beforehand with
 “ your Lordship in having no parents
 “ to consult; and when Miss Forrester
 “ had given him leave to make pro-
 “ posals to Mr. Waldron, the affair was
 “ as good as concluded.—Well, and so
 “ to-morrow is to be the day of trial?”

“ Ay,

“ Ay, my sister, perhaps with some-
 “ body else as well as me.”—“ Well,
 “ what’s that to me, you know?—But
 “ now, my dear Adolphus, how do you
 “ intend to break this momentous matter
 “ to my mamma?” “ Why in the best
 “ manner I can, and that, I fear, will be
 “ awkward enough; but I can never
 “ think any mortification too much, if
 “ Miss Egerton’s hand may be obtained
 “ by it.” “ Then pull up a good spirit,
 “ my Lord, and never mind it; for I’m
 “ sure you’ve only to ask and have.
 “ But don’t you think the task of
 “ speaking to Mrs. Egerton will be
 “ more difficult than to my mamma?”
 “ I believe it will.” “ Then my best
 “ brother, let me put you in a way. I’m
 “ sure your friend Egerton would almost
 “ lay down his life to oblige you; give
 “ him instructions to make a proposal
 “ to his mother in your presence, as at
 Vol. III. K “ your

“ your request, and when he has opened
 “ the cause, it will be an easy matter
 “ for you to put in your plea.” “ Thank
 “ you, my dear inventive sister, I un-
 “ derstand you; and when he has done
 “ me this good office, I can do no less
 “ than return it in kind.—This is a good
 “ hint, and properly managed, may
 “ stand us both in stead; let us make a
 “ party with the Egerton family to Ken-
 “ sington-Gardens to-morrow morning,
 “ do you and Miss Egerton favour our
 “ design and attend us with your good
 “ wishes, and we’ll try if we can’t set all
 “ our hearts at ease before our return.”

The evening party met, were agree-
 ably entertained at the Theatre, and
 Lady Belmour, seeing Sir George Mor-
 rison and Miss Forrester in one of the
 next boxes, sent to request the favour
 of their company to spend the evening.
 They

They accepted the invitation and joined the party to St. James's-Square.—Lord Belmour's mind was so occupied with the part he had to act the next day, that he was, in spite of his best endeavours to the contrary, frequently absent. Miss Forrester perceived and rallied him upon it. Sir George had mentioned a new chariot that he had ordered; he said he had consulted many leisure hours in considering of the colours and devices with which he should like to have it embellished. Lady Almeria hoped he would favor her with a description of the design he had fixed on.

“Why, Madam, the ground is to be
 “cerulean, the pannels ornamented
 “with a border of gold foliage, and at
 “each corner a bunch of snow-drops and
 “hepaticas tied with purple ribband;
 “—I made choice of those flowers,
 “Madam, because they are some of the
 K 2 “earliest

“ earliest blooms of spring, and I pre-
 “ sume, will be in the perfection of
 “ their beauty by the time my carriage is
 “ finished. Miss Forrester’s arms and
 “ mine quartered of course, and sur-
 “ rounded with a wreath of myrtle, en-
 “ twined with olive. Near the top on
 “ each side, Hymen and Cupid, with
 “ their hands united, strewing rose-buds
 “ beneath; and round the top a foliage
 “ of oak leaves in gold intertwisted with
 “ ivy; the lining, I think, must be
 “ white, with a fringe of green and gold.”
 “ Taste in its highest elegance, Sir
 “ George,” said Lady Almeria. “ True,
 “ sister,” said Lord Belmour, starting
 from a reverie, “ Sir George’s taste is
 “ always exquisite;—but what fresh in-
 “ stance has he given?”

Miss Forrester, who sat at some dis-
 tance, had been listening with pleasure
 and

and attention to the florid description, and mortified that Lord Belmour had paid so little regard to what she thought a matter of such consequence, replied with quickness, "This absence of mind
 " might appear excuseable, my Lord,
 " were you as near the unchangeable
 " state as Sir George is supposed to be;
 " but as you give us no ground for such
 " an apology, I really know not what
 " you can advance in your own de-
 " fence." "Were I in that enviable
 " state, Madam, I could have nothing
 " to offer in extenuation of the inatten-
 " tion I have been guilty of;—when all
 " doubts and fears are vanquished, and
 " our happiness seems within our reach,
 " what a mind must that be that can
 " wander one moment from the pleasing
 " prospect! Sir George would deem it
 " little less than blasphemy against your
 " charms, were he to be absorbed in
 K 3 " thought,

“thought, and Miss Forrester present.”
 Louisa bowed, and was so pleased with this compliment, that she smiled most graciously on his Lordship for the rest of the evening.

Before she took leave, she drew Lady Almeria and Miss Egerton aside, and told them she wanted to consult them on a very particular occasion, and asked them if they were engaged for the next morning.—Lady Almeria replied they were, but did not mention how, lest she should have offered to accompany them, (which she feared might have put by the intended *eclaircissement*) but said, if the following morning would be agreeable, they would with pleasure attend her.—She said it would be rather more convenient, as she should have more time to send to different people; they must bring Mrs. Rainsford and Miss Matilda;

Matilda; she must have the opinion of all her friends. The hour was fixed, and the company separated; but not 'till Lord Belmour had engaged his friend Charles, and Lady Almeria, Mrs. Egerton and the young Ladies, to call on them the next morning for an airing to the gardens.

About twelve o'clock they set out,—Lady Belmour, Mrs. Rainsford, and Miss Egerton, in one coach; Mrs. Egerton, Lady Almeria, and Matilda in the other; and the three gentlemen on horseback.—When they came to Hyde-Park-Corner, Lord Belmour related to his friends the conversation he had with his sister the day before. “And
 “now, what say you, Egerton? shall we
 “help each other thro’ this ceremonious
 “affair as well as we can?—We know
 “each other’s minds, I presume, and I
 K 4 hope

“hope we have no cause to despair of
 “an adequate return from those to
 “whom we have offered up our hearts
 “and affections; and I do think, (with
 “reverence be it spoken,) that there is
 “not a couple of more reasonable, kind
 “hearted, considerate old ladies in the
 “three kingdoms, than those we have to
 “apply to.” “I have all the reason in
 “the world to be of your Lordship’s
 “opinion, (replied Charles,) and have
 “often been going to ask your good
 “offices with Lady Belmour, but still
 “a kind of—I don’t know what,—has
 “prevented me; but thus called upon,
 “we can make no hesitation, and my
 “comfort is, I shall be freed from my
 “suspense first, as Lady Belmour’s
 “rank claims the precedence in our ap-
 “plications.” By this time the coaches
 stopped at the Palace-Gates; they en-
 tered the gardens, and, to the great sa-
 tisfaction

tisfaction of the two lovers, found just company enough to make the walks appear cheerful, and give a degree of animation to the ladies, without danger of having their designs frustrated by intrusion or observation.

Lord Belmour was particularly attentive to his mother; the amiable lady suspected his motive, but she was too good-natured to increase the agitation of his mind, which was evident in his countenance, by any assumed gravity or shyness in her behaviour. When they had taken a few turns in an open walk, he thought her Ladyship seemed fatigued, and asked permission to hand her to a seat in one of the serpentine walks, which happened to be quite free from company. She consented, and he gave Egerton a look to follow them. They were scarcely seated, when he came up,

and with a profound bow and a hesitating voice, hoped her Ladyship was not indisposed. "Not at all, Sir, I am rather
 " in uncommonly good spirits this morning; but your careful friend would
 " have me sit down, for fear I should be
 " tired.—Pray be seated, Mr. Egerton, I
 " really think you and Adolphus are more
 " hurried with this little excursion than
 " I am."—Mr. Egerton attempted to speak, but the agitation of his mind stopped his voice. Lord Belmour hem'd,—and hem'd again.—At length he said, "why, I fear, Madam, my
 " friend and I appear to great disadvantage at present. He has long
 " wished for a favourable opportunity
 " of speaking to your Ladyship on a
 " subject on which more than his life,—
 " his *happiness* depends." "Never talk
 " of appearances, my Lord:—You
 " both appear extremely well, but rather
 " ther

“ther long faced, methinks;—but tell
 “me, Mr. Egerton, in what instance
 “your happiness depends upon me?—
 “for your friend seems so inclined to
 “circumlocution, that I fear my atten-
 “tion will be tired before he comes to
 “the point.”

Egerton had collected his deranged ideas, and encouraged by Lady Belmour’s ease and cheerfulness, he replied,
 “His Lordship has truly said, Madam,
 “that more than my life depends on
 “the present moment. All my prof-
 “pects of happiness have long been cen-
 “tered in the hopes of one day calling
 “Lady Almeria mine.—Can you, Ma-
 “dam, pardon my presumption?—Can
 “you overlook the want of a title, and
 “accept in its stead the most ardent af-
 “fection, and my most unintermitting
 “endeavours to render her happy?”—

“I

“ I think I can very readily do all this,
 “ Sir;—Your presumption does not ap-
 “ pear to me to be very great, because
 “ your estate deserves as good a fortune
 “ as Almeria has to bring you. As to
 “ a title, she has one of her own, which I
 “ had much rather see her retain with a
 “ man of Mr. Egerton’s virtues, than
 “ sink it with one who had nothing but
 “ a superior title and estate to recom-
 “ mend him.” The overjoyed Egerton
 bent his knee, bowed upon her hand,
 and thanked her for her unprecedented
 goodness, in a style of rapture. “ And,
 “ pray, Sir, have you mentioned this
 “ affair to your worthy mother?” “ No,
 “ Madam, I could not think of men-
 “ tioning it to any body ’till I had your
 “ Ladyship’s permission.” “ Well, Sir,
 “ then as we have begun to talk of
 “ business let us e’en go on with it.
 “ Lord Belmour, will you go and re-
 “ quest

“quest the favour of Mrs. Egerton’s
 “company for a few minutes?” “Most
 “gladly, Madam, if you will be pleased
 “to extend the same indulgence to me,
 “my friend has just experienced.”
 “You are for making conditions then;
 “well let us hear them.” “I have
 “every thing to hope, Madam, from
 “your maternal tenderness. Miss Eger-
 “ton’s merits have made an alliance
 “with her so necessary to my future
 “enjoyments thro’ life, that without
 “your consent, and interest to procure
 “Mrs. Egerton’s, I shall be the most
 “miserable mortal existing.” “I
 “thought, my Lord, when you began
 “to preface for Mr. Egerton, with such
 “hemming and hesitating, there was
 “something more than mere friendship
 “in the case. As I have begun to be
 “gracious, I must not break off in the
 “middle.

“middle. I esteem Miss Egerton’s
 “beauty and amiabilities in as high a
 “degree as any body, but a young gen-
 “tleman in love, could do. I should
 “be proud to address her by the tender
 “appellation of daughter; and what in-
 “terest I have with Mrs. Egerton shall
 “be exerted in your behalf;—and now
 “I have acceded to your conditions, I
 “hope you will fulfil my request.”

His Lordship thanked her with the
 most animated expressions of gratitude
 and affection, and hastened to bring Mrs.
 Egerton to give her sanction to the dou-
 ble union that was to connect the fa-
 milies. He soon returned, and respect-
 fully putting Mrs. Egerton’s hand into
 his mother’s, he said, “I hope, Madam,
 “you will plead my cause with success.”
 “I will do my best, my dear;—and
 “have

“ have you any cause to plead too, Mr.
 “ Egerton?” “ No, Madam, I have
 “ only to make my mother’s heart glad
 “ by a repetition of your condescension.”
 “ Then, Sir, you and your friend may
 “ return to your company, who must
 “ certainly be much surprised at being
 “ thus deserted; and we will meet you
 “ at the end of the walk with what con-
 “ venient speed we may.”

CHAP.

C H A P. XLV.

THE CONCLUSION.

THE two gentlemen returned to the ladies, congratulating each other on the agreeable manner in which Lady Belmour had received and answered their applications.—When Lord Belmour requested Mrs. Egerton's company to the feat, Captain Rainsford observed Lady Almeria's countenance change,—he guessed the cause, but was too polite to mention it;—but on seeing the gentlemen return with exultation sparkling

ling in their eyes, he congratulated her on the happy event, which, he said, wanted not words to explain.—The elder ladies soon joined them, and they returned to Town with satisfaction beaming in every eye. From that time all disagreeable restraint was removed, and they visited as declared and accepted lovers.

The next morning the young ladies went according to their appointment to Miss Forrester's lodgings; their eyes were saluted with an inundation of silks, laces, and millinery; and the important cause of their invitation was, they were informed, to assist that lady in the choice of her bridal ornaments. Long and learned was the consultation, and ended in Miss Forrester's choosing every thing the most fanciful and elegant she could devise. Before their departure Sir George sent

sent up his name. When Lady Almeria shewed him the patterns Louisa had fixed on, he was in raptures; her taste was so similar to his own, that he was sure they should be the happiest couple that ever existed.—Lady Almeria and Miss Egerton perhaps might be of a different opinion. Lady Almeria asked if the happy day was fixed; Sir George said, “No, “Miss Forrester has condescended to “name the week, and I must beg “your ladyship to intercede in my behalf for an early day in that week.” “That I will most earnestly, Sir George, “(replied she) and I’ll take no denial. “Miss Forrester is it next week?” “No, Madam, the week after.” “Why, “then it shall be Monday.” Louisa said “No, I shall not have my dresses ready.” “Well then, it *shall* be Thursday.” The Ladies all joined in the request and Louisa assented. The day arrived,
the

the wedding was public and splendid; the chariot, the liveries, the dresses of the bride and bridegroom, were the object of admiration among all their acquaintance; and Sir George and Lady Morrison were deemed one of the happiest couples in Town, because one of the gayest.

Lord Belmour and Mr. Egerton as far surpassed Sir George in real and durable affection, as he did them in parade and outward professions; they knew themselves possessed of the hearts they prized, and could receive no additional happiness from being gazed at, and congratulated by the circle of their acquaintance. It was therefore agreed to defer their nuptials 'till the morning they were to leave London. Settlements were drawn up, cloaths were made, and all proper arrangements concluded without
hurry

hurry and without noise. Lady Belmour insisted on the whole Egerton family going down with her for one month at least, and during that time she should fix on a place for her future residence. Mrs. Egerton could make no objection to this obliging proposal; free as she was from the least taint of vanity, it must be supposed she could not but be highly delighted with seeing her daughter so splendidly and at the same time so eligibly settled. Another inducement, tho' indeed she wanted no other, was the pleasure she promised herself from a personal knowledge of Colonel Hamilton and his lady, whose characters she so much admired. Lady Almeria quite approved the scheme, as she said, she thought it would be too hard upon herself and Miss Egerton to give up their names, their liberties, all that was dear to a woman, promise *obedience*, (horrid word!) and

and plunge over head into the cares of a family all at once; for her part, she should like to be her mamma's guest for two or three months, and her mamma Egerton's for the rest of her life.

About the middle of April, Lady Belmour sent orders to the Lodge for preparation to be made for the reception of the family the beginning of May at farthest.—On the first of that cheerful month, the two amiable pairs were united at St. James's Church, and the happy party set out immediately for Belmour-Lodge, where they arrived amidst every demonstration of joy that could be testified by the surrounding villagers. The day after their arrival Mr. and Mrs. Rainsford went to pay their respects at the Grange, and by desire of the whole happy family, invited the Colonel and his Lady to dine at the
Lodge

Lodge the next day. A friendly intercourse commenced between them, and their meetings were frequent and unceremonious.

When the time of visiting was a little over, and Lady Belmour began to enquire for a house, Lady Almeria and the new Lady Belmour jointly petitioned her to lay aside all thoughts of a separate residence, as both houses were large and commodious; and she should have what set of apartments, and what number of servants she pleased, appropriated to her own use; and it would make both the families happy if she would reside with them at her pleasure, sometimes with one, sometimes with the other. Her ladyship thanked them for this testimony of affection, and said she would agree to the proposal on certain terms, which were, that she would pay

pay for her own and her servants board in such a manner as was suitable to her rank and fortune; and that they should promise not to let her presence be any restraint upon their behaviour or way of life, and she would have liberty to retire to her own apartments whenever she chose. To this the ladies agreed, and the amiable Dowager rejoined, “and
 “ how must we manage with the worthy
 “ Mrs. Egerton? I’m sure her company
 “ must be as desirable to her son and
 “ daughter, as mine can be to you and
 “ your brother, my dear Almeria; and
 “ the sweet lively Matilda will be an acquisition to whatever family she favours with her company.” “We
 “ have made the same proposal, Madam,
 “ to my mamma Egerton, (said Lady
 “ Almeria,) and she has in part accepted it in the manner you have
 “ done;—she will pay for the board of
 “ herself,

“ herself, Miss Egerton, and their servants;—but she will call a small house her own that stands by the side of the pleasure ground, and there she will retire when she pleases, and say she’s at home.” These points were settled to the entire satisfaction of both families.

Two months elapsed ere they could fix the day of separation;—and about the end of the first, Sir George and Lady Morrison came into the country.—They repeated the matrimonial farce they had acted in Town with great elegance and applause. Mr. and Mrs. Hamilton behaved with the greatest friendship and cordiality to them; and tho’ they did not emulate the characters of those worthy relatives, yet they did much good in the neighbourhood of Morrison-Manor; for the vanities and foibles of the rich cannot

cannot be gratified without the poor deriving some benefit from them.

The Egerton family departed to the Park, where they were received with every mark of respect by their acquaintance. It was Lady Almeria's pride and pleasure to keep up every family arrangement, every hospitable custom that had rendered the mansion respectable for a series of years. The visiting day was made doubly brilliant and agreeable. Mrs. Egerton's apartments were open to the elderly gentlemen and ladies, who had known and loved her from her first appearance at the Park;—whilst Mr. Egerton and his Lady had their rooms filled with the younger class, both married and single. Freedom and satisfaction smiled in every countenance; and every one joined the dance, the card-table, or the conversation party, as the

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inclination of the moment impell'd. The dining-room was furnished with an elegant cold collation, servants in waiting to accommodate every party when they chose to retire for refreshment, and guests withdrew when they pleased, without disturbing or intruding on the rest of the company.—A family of any distinction could not have incurred a greater disgrace, than not to appear at Egerton-Park on a public day.

Lady Almeria's vivacity, ease, and politeness, made her almost adored by her husband;—and all who had the happiness to be ranked among the number of her friends, looked up to her as the most perfect pattern of all that was graceful, amiable, or praise-worthy, either in public or private life.

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T H E E N D.

